

SAVED BY THE BELL
COWBOY WESTERN

COWBOY

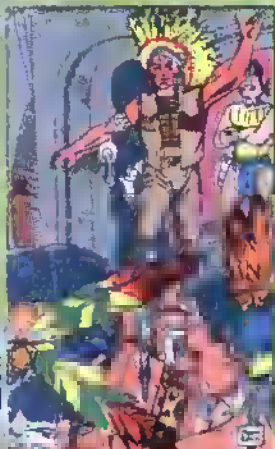
WESTERN

COMICS

10¢



RIP RYAN IN
"DANGER IN THE
HIGH SIERRAS"

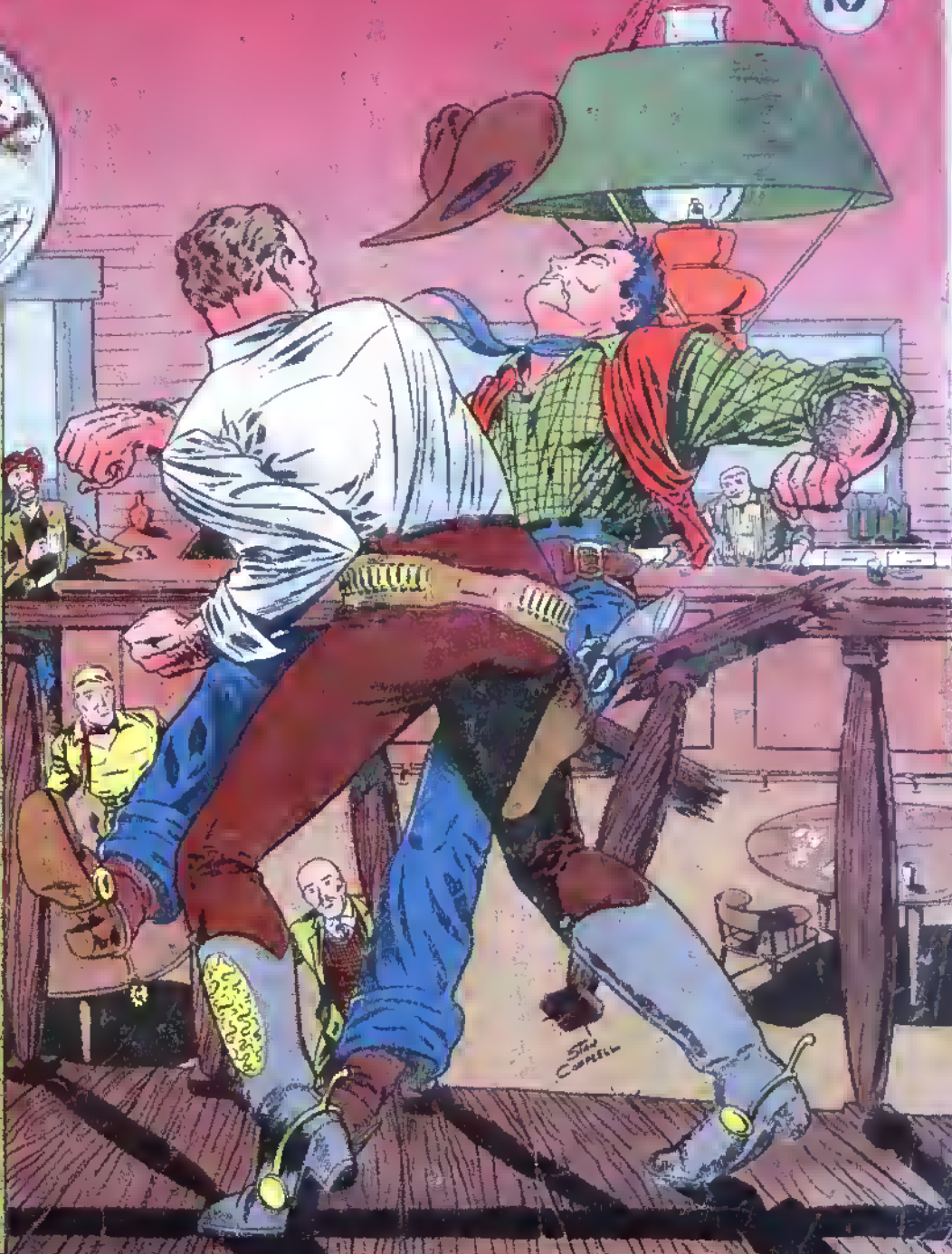


**GERONIMO'S
RETURN**



THE ROPE'S
STARTIN' TO WEAR
THROUGH...

**"A WAGON FULL
OF DEATH"**

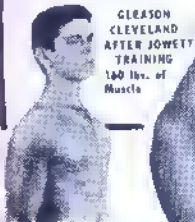


[illegible]

"Hey YOU SKINNY You look like SOMETHING THE CAT DRAGGED IN!"

the boys yelled as I dragged myself into the gym, says Jowett Pupil, Gleason R. Cleveland. Then I gained 70 lbs. and made the football team.

CLEVELAND
BEFORE
90 lb.
Skeleton



CLEASON
CLEAVLAND
AFTER JOWETT
TRAINING
160 lbs. of
Muscle

Now wouldn't YOU
Like To Have A New
Body Like Mine? I added

7 INCHES to my CHEST
3 1/2 INCHES to each ARM
and to the rest of my
body in proportion as
YOU can.

Yours
John Sill
UTAH

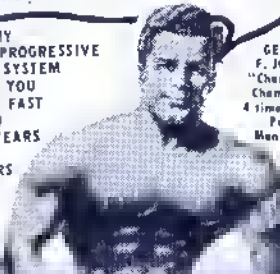
Let's go, young fellow,
Now YOU give me
10 PLEASANT MINUTES A
DAY IN YOUR HOME
LIKE SLIM JOHN SILL OIO
and I'll give YOU a New
HE-MAN BOOY as I gave
MANY Thousands like You

NO! I don't care how skinny or
flabby you are. I'll make you
OVER by the SAME method I turned
myself from a wreck to the strongest
of the strong. Why can't I do for you
what I did for MANY THOUSANDS of
skinny fellows like You?

Develop YOUR 520 MUSCLES
Gain Pounds, INCHES FAST!

YES! You'll see INCHES of MIGHTY
MUSCLE added to your ARMS and
CHEST. Your BACK and SHOULDERS
broadened. From head to heels, you'll
gain SIZE, POWER, SPEED. You'll be
A WINNER in EVERYTHING you tackle.

ONLY MY
5-WAY PROGRESSIVE
POWER SYSTEM
BUILDS YOU
5-WAYS FAST
SO YOU
SAVE YEARS
AND
DOLLARS



GEORGE
F. JOWETT
"Champion of
Champions"
4 times Winner
Perfectly
Man Control

like John
BECOME A
MOVIE STAR
HE-MAN

Come on, PAL, NOW YOU ^{do} as I did
in 10 EASY MINUTES of FUN a day
Get a NEW HE-MAN BODY
For Your OLD SKELETON FRAME!

I GAINED 60 LBS.

of SHAPELY MIGHTY MUSCLES

Mail the "ALL-FREE" coupon

get this "AMAZING
"SECRETS" Photo-Book
while you can.

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AMAZING SECRETS
How to WIN
MUSCLES like IRON
NERVES of STEEL
World's Great
EXPERT Tells
You How YOU
Can BECOME
An All-Around
HE-MAN in
10 MINUTES of
FUN A DAY
IN YOUR HOME
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while
they
last!

This Book
will also show You
HOW YOU CAN WIN
\$100.00 and A BIG 15" toll
SILVER TROPHY (Your Name On It)
as I have just done.

You'll LOOK like A Real HE-MAN!
WIN WOMEN and MEN FRIENDS

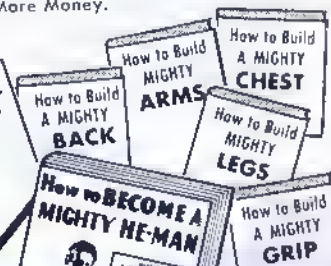
You'll FEEL like A Real HE-MAN!
Full of New Strength and Self-Confidence

You'll ACT like A Real HE-MAN!
Win in Sports! Win Promotion, Praise, Popular-
ity. Make More Money.

John Sill
was a 125 lb.
Skinny
Weakling

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TO GET
ALL 5 FREE!

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COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

INTRODUCING



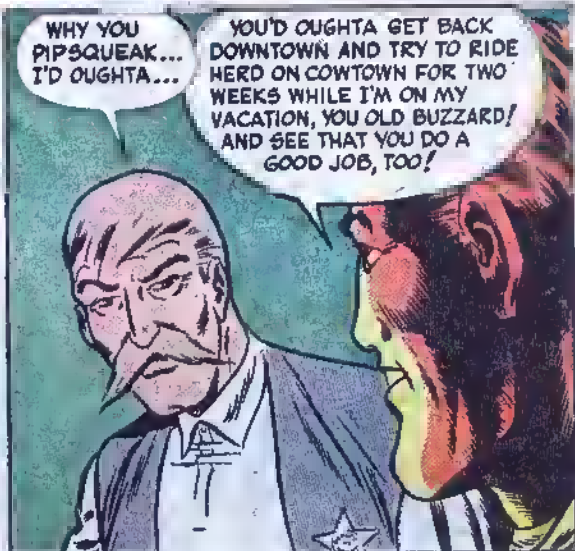
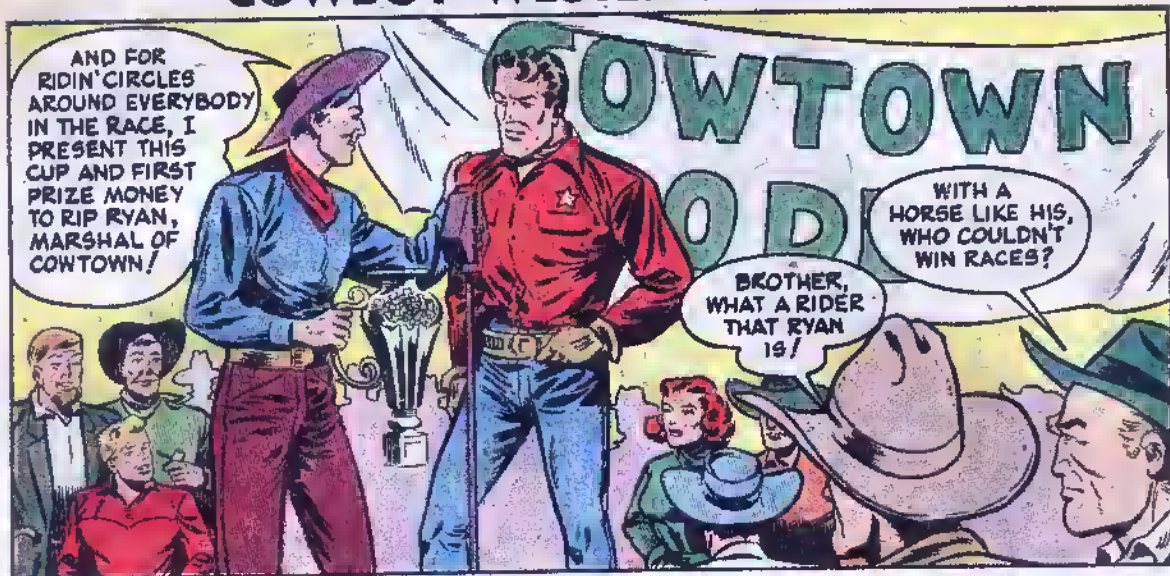
RIP RYAN

U. S. MARSHAL

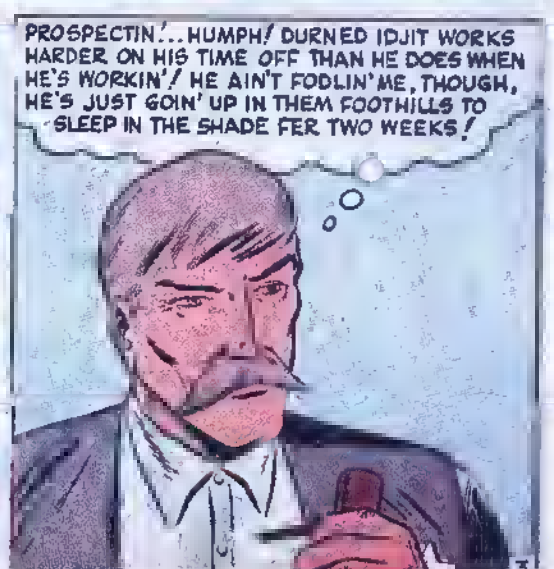
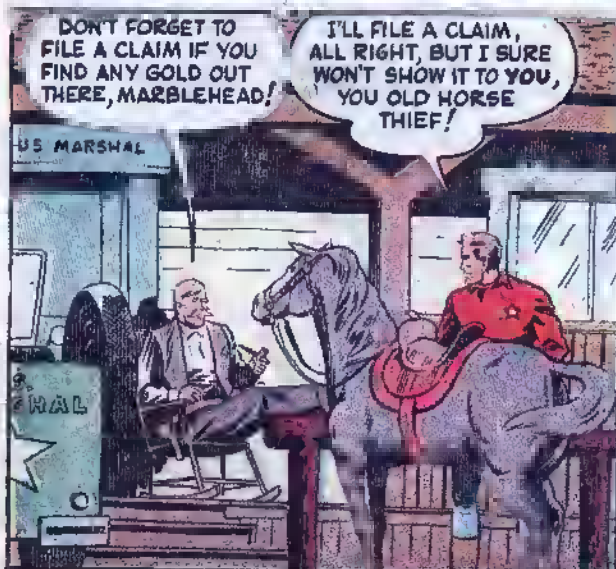
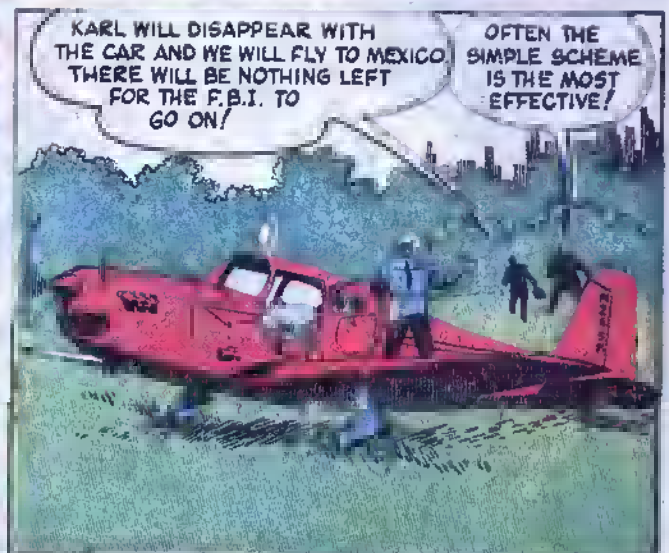
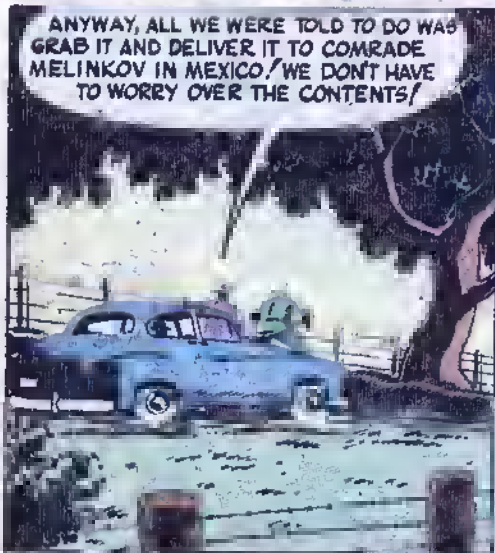
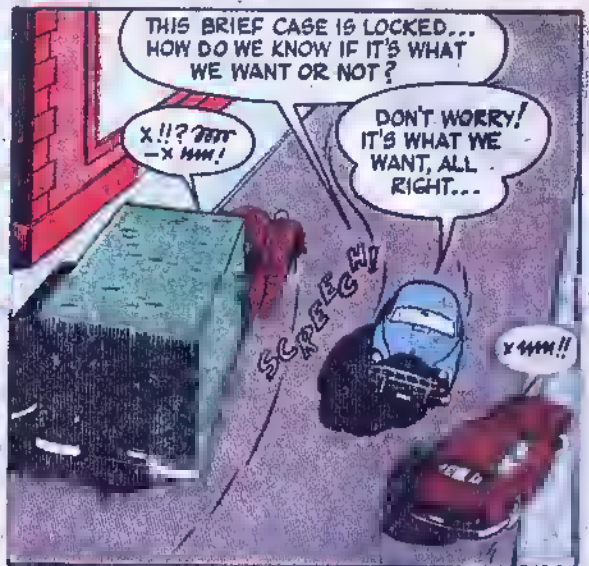
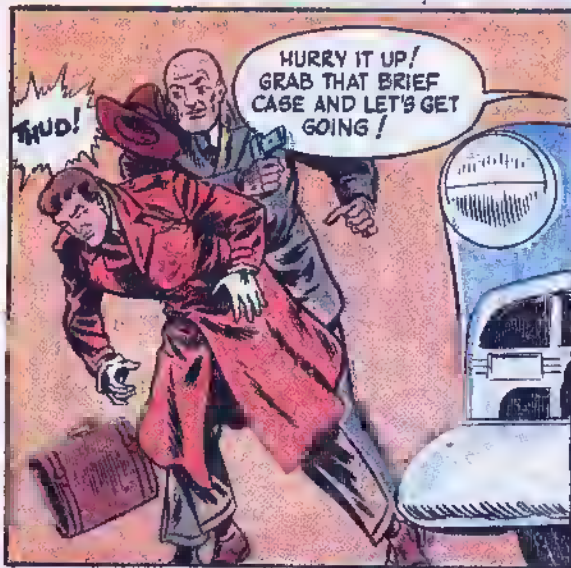


IN **DANGER** IN THE
HIGH SIERRAS

COWBOY WESTERN COMICS



COWBOY WESTERN COMICS



COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

LATE THE FOLLOWING AFTERNOON, IN THE FOOTHILLS OF THE MAJESTIC SIERRAS...

JUST WHAT WE'RE LOOKIN' FOR, WHIRLWIND! NOT A PERSON WITHIN MILES! WE CAN DO A LITTLE BIT OF PANNING IN THAT STREAM DOWN THERE, TOO...

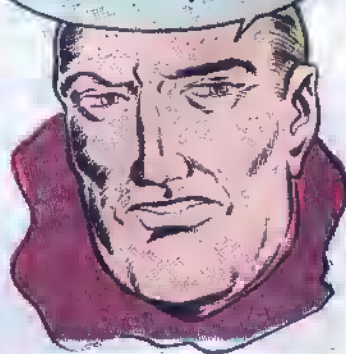
HOW YOU COULD HAVE BEEN SO FOOLISH AS TO HAVE TRIED TO TRANSPORT THAT BRIEF CASE THROUGH CITY STREETS WITHOUT AN ESCORT IS BEYOND ME, DR. CLARK! THE COMPLETE DATA AND DRAWINGS OF OUR LATEST ATOMIC SUBMARINE DEVELOPMENTS IN THE HANDS OF RED AGENTS...



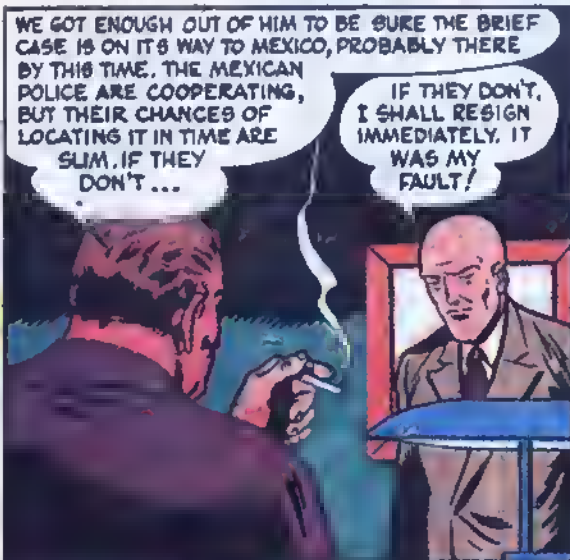
IT WAS STUPID OF US, CHIEF, BUT WE DIDN'T THINK THEY HAD ANY IDEA OF THE DEVELOPMENTS, LET ALONE WHEN AND HOW WE WOULD DELIVER THE STUFF! YOU CAUGHT ONE OF THEM THIS MORNING?



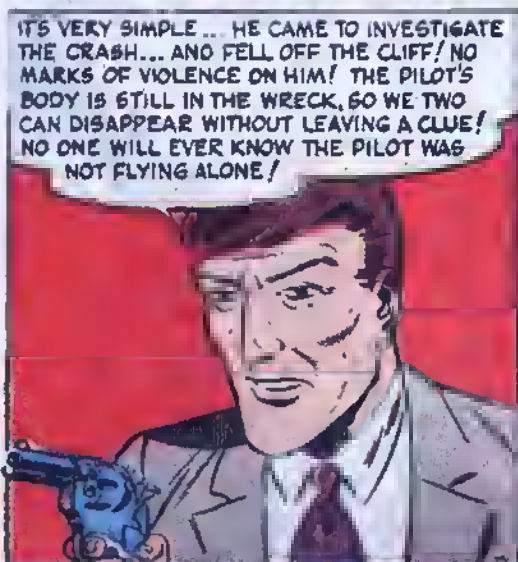
YES... QUITE BY ACCIDENT! A STATE POLICEMAN STOPPED HIM FOR SPEEDING ON THE MERRITT PARKWAY, THOUGHT HE ACTED FUNNY, AND TOOK HIM IN FOR INVESTIGATION. THEY FOUND A GUN AND HIS TRUE IDENTITY IN THE REAR OF HIS CAR!



COWBOY WESTERN COMICS



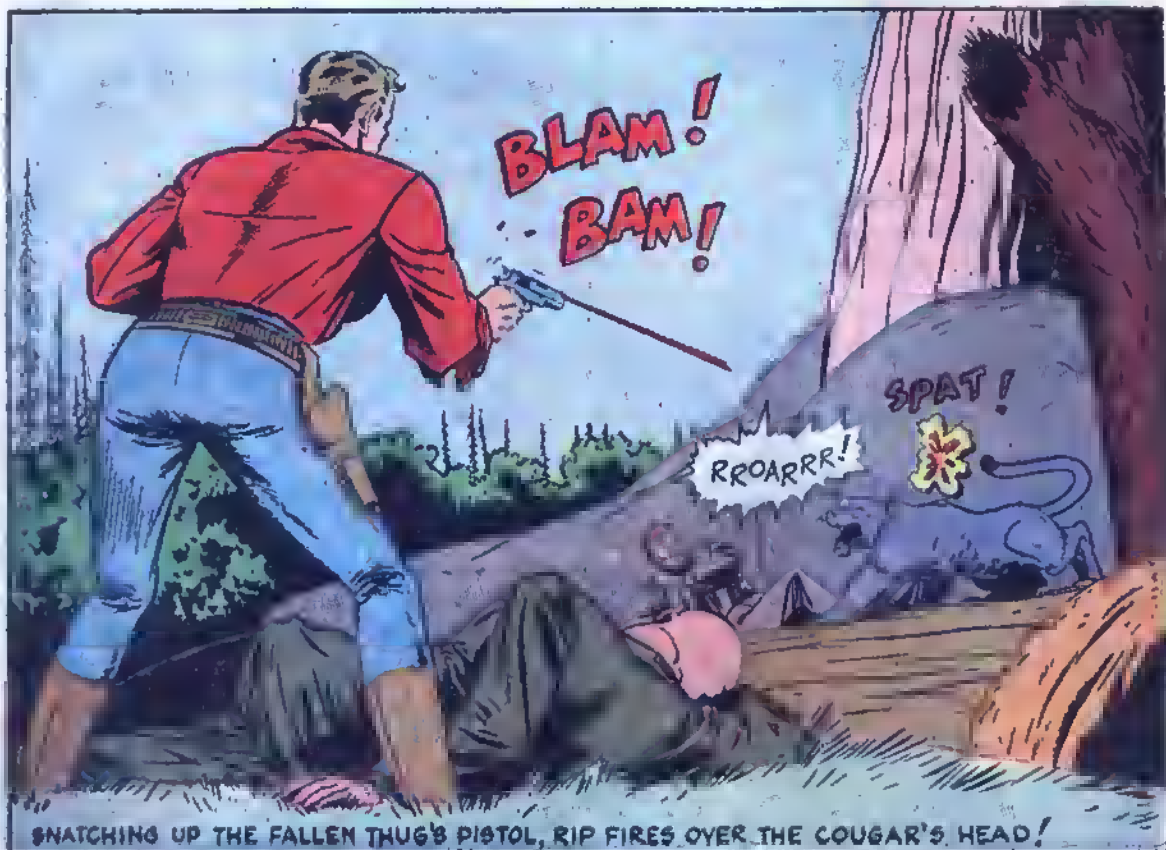
COWBOY WESTERN COMICS



COWBOY WESTERN COMICS



COWBOY WESTERN COMICS



FRIGHTENED BY THE SOUND OF THE GUNFIRE, BUT UNWOUNDED, THE BIG CAT STREAKS FOR THE SAFETY OF THE THICKETS!



YOU TAKE THE PRISONERS BACK TO WASHINGTON, JOHN. MARSHAL RYAN CAN TAKE ME TO THE WRECK SO WE CAN EITHER GET THAT BRIEF CASE BACK OR MAKE SURE IT WAS DESTROYED. THEY HAVE DUPLICATES OF THE PAPERS IN IT...



MUST HAVE BEEN A BAD MOMENT, MARSHAL, FACING DOWN A MOUNTAIN LION WITH ONLY A PISTOL!

WASN'T NOTHIN' TO WORRY ABOUT, SO LONG AS HE JUST SCARED THE CAT AND DIDN'T WOUND IT! HANDLED MANY A COUGAR LIKE THAT IN MY DAY!

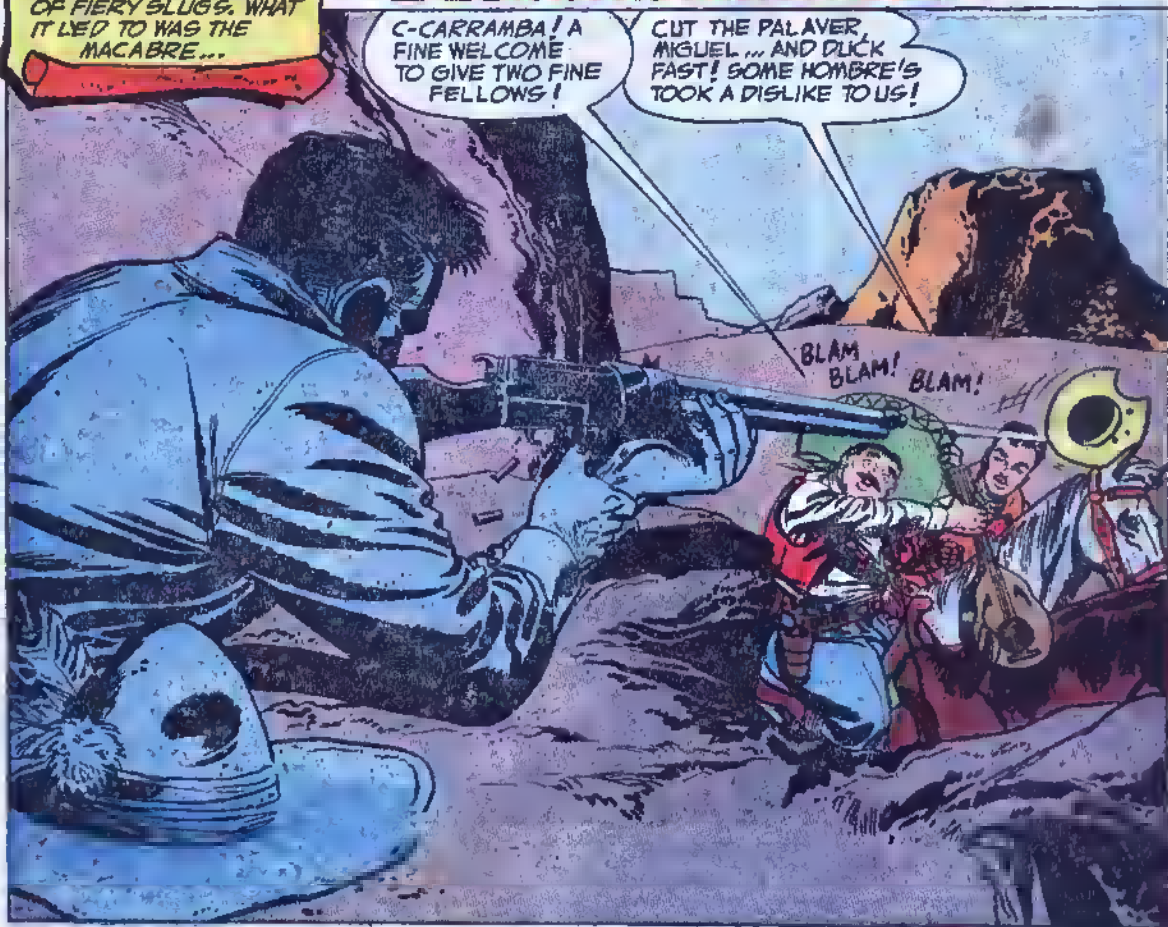


THEY WERE JUST TWO VAGABOND COMPOKES AMBLING LEISURELY ACROSS THE OPEN PLAINS. THEN, SUDDENLY, SIMON STITCH AND HIS SIDEKICK, MIGUEL BRAZOS Y CORDOBA FOUND THEMSELVES ON THE DEADLY END OF A FUSILLADE OF FIERY SLUGS. WHAT IT LED TO WAS THE MACABRE...

Rawhide NECKLACE!

C-CARRAMBA! A FINE WELCOME TO GIVE TWO FINE FELLOWS!

CUT THE PALAVER, MIGUEL... AND DUCK FAST! SOME HOMBRE'S TOOK A DISLIKE TO US!



MOTHER OF A PIG! MY GLORIOUS GEETAR... SHE ARE PUNCTUATED!

BETTER THE MUSIC BOX THAN YOU! HUG THE GRASS, AMIGO... THAT RANNY UPON THE HILL SHOOTS TOO STRAIGHT FOR COMFORT!



HE'S GOT US PINNED DOWN HERE GOOD AND PROPER! BEST CHANCE FOR US TO KEEP BREATHIN' IS TO PLAY DEAD!

I WISH MIGUEL BRAZOS YCORDOBA WAS DEAD! LOOK, SIMON... NO MORE GEETAR TO PLAY!



COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

THERE HE GOES... GUESS HE'S SATISFIED THAT HE'S LEFT TWO CORPSES HERE! NO SENSE IN WASTIN' ANY LEAD ON 'IM... C'MON, MIGUEL, ON YOUR FEET!

LET'S HAVE A LOOK AROUND UP THERE! WAY THAT SUNNY DRYGULCHER US I GOT A NOTION HE WASN'T ANXIOUS TO BE INTERRUPTED IN WHATEVER HE WAS DOIN'!

YOUR UNFORTUNATE HAT, SIMON... SHE IS A HOLY RELIC!

ANOTHER SALIVATED STETSON! I SURE DON'T HAVE ANY LUCK WHEN IT COMES TO KEEPING HATS ON MY HEAD! THIS HERE'S THE THIRD ONE I'VE HAD RUINED SINCE WE LEFT DODGE CITY!



H-HATS YOU CAN BUY, SIMON... BUT SEETARS DON'T GROW ON TREES OUT HERE!

STOW THE MUSIC, MIGUEL! THAT HILL UP THERE SORTA FASCINATES ME... LET'S GO!



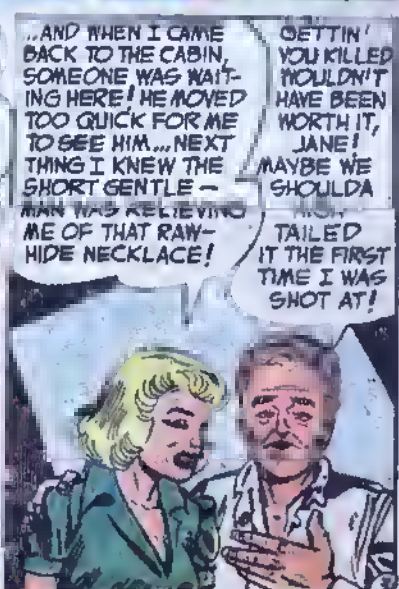
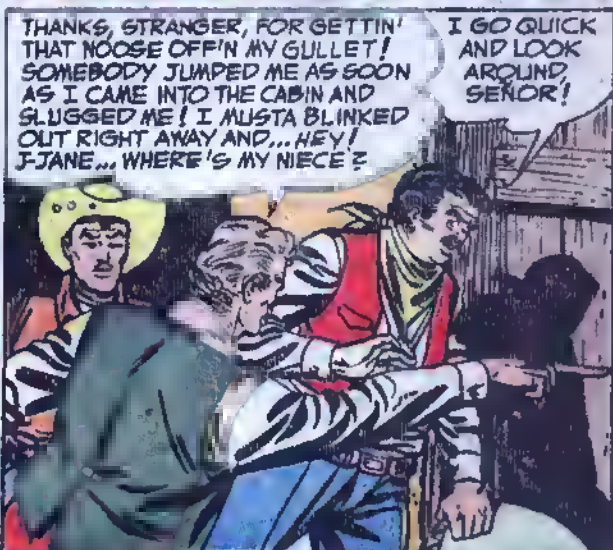
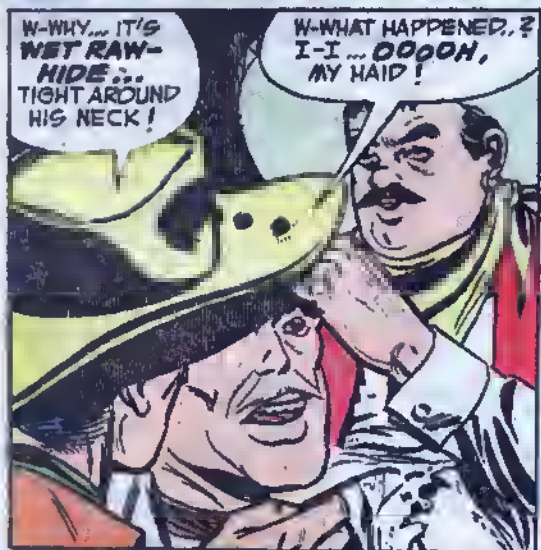
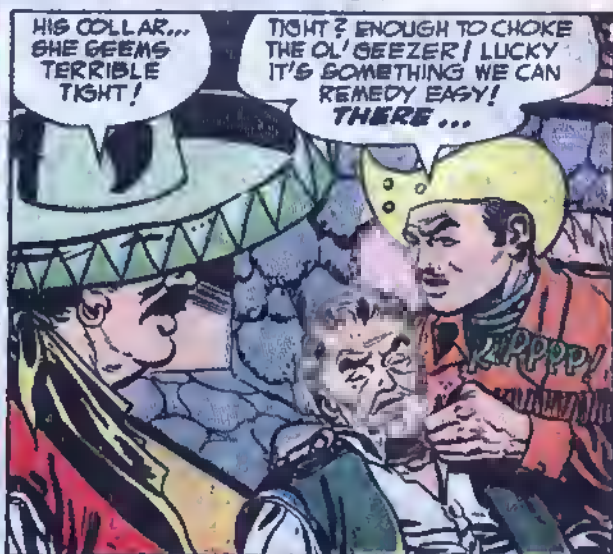
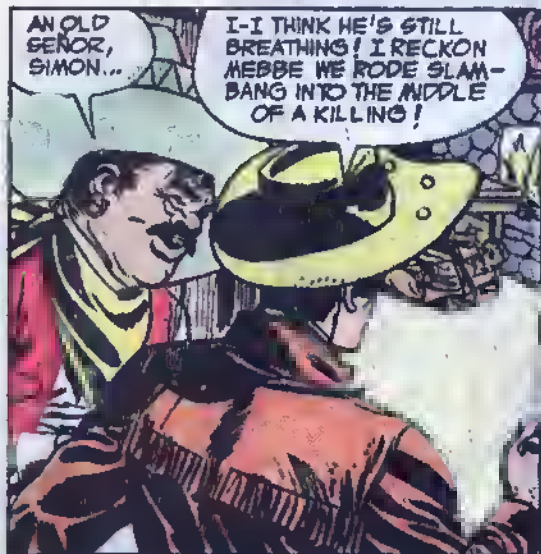
THERE'S A SMALL CABIN ON THE SIDE OF THE HILL! WHATEVER THAT DRYGULCHER WAS TRYIN' TO HIDE MUST BE IN THERE!

WHEN WE LEFT DODGE CITY, AMIGO... WE HOPED TO GET AWAY FROM CIVILIZATION! THE WIDE OPEN SPACES WAS WHAT WE DESIRED...

LOOKS LIKE CIVILIZATION'S CLAIMED US AGAIN! STEP EASY, MIGUEL... IT'S AWFUL QUIET HERE! TOO DANG QUIET!



COWBOY WESTERN COMICS



COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

Y- YOU BEEN SHOT AT BEFORE ? IT'S NONE OF MY BUSINESS, MISTER, BUT...

YOU MADE IT YOUR BUSINESS, FRIEND, BY SAVING OUR LIVES ! I MIGHT AS WELL SHOW YOU WHAT ALL THE FUSS IS ABOUT !

WORD MUST'VE GOT AROUND THAT JANE AND ME'S DISCOVERED SOMETHING UP HERE ON THE MOUNTAIN ! AND SOMEONE'S OUT TO DRIVE US AWAY... OR KILL US... IN ORDER TO GET THE GOLD WE FOUND, AND TAKE OVER OUR DIGGINGS !

IF YOU BEEN GUNNED AT BEFORE, THEN WHY DIDN'T YOU GO TO THE SHERIFF ? THERE MUST BE A LAWMAN NEARER !

THERE IS, STRANGER.. DOWN IN THE VALLEY, ABOUT TEN MILES FROM HERE ! BUT UNCLE PETE HASN'T SPOKEN A WORD TO HIM IN OVER A YEAR ! I'M PUTTING MY FOOT DOWN, THOUGH WE'RE PAYING SHERIFF COLTON A VISIT !



A SHORT WHILE LATER, A CLOUD OF DUST AND THE CLATTER OF HOOFES BREAKS THE SILENCE OF THE LITTLE VALLEY TOWN...

W- WELL ... IT'S OLD PETE ULYSSES AND HIS NIECE AND THEY LOOK LIKE THEY GOT SOME THIN' ON THEIR MINDS ! MEBBE THE OLD BUZZARD WANTS TO PATCH UP THAT CRAZY FIGHT OF OURS...



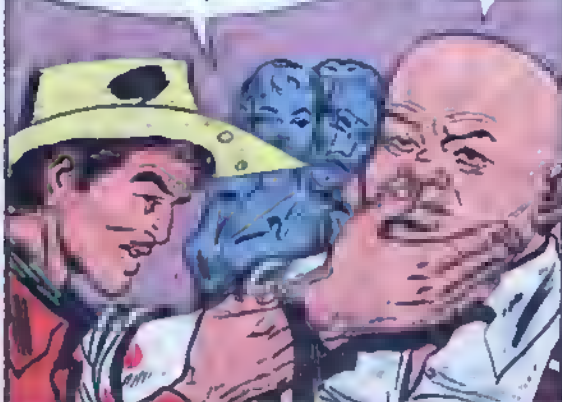
WHAT KINDA ORNERY CRITTER ARE YOU, MIKE WALLACE ? LETTING OUTLAWS ROAM AROUND AND DRAW A BEAD ON DECENT FOLKS... A FINE SHERIFF WE'VE GOT !

HOLD ON, PETE... YOU SOUND LIKE A TEA-KETTLE ABOUT TO EXPLODE ! IF YOU'RE GONNA TELL ME SOME THINGS, START AT THE BEGINNING !



...AND THAT'S WHEN THESE TWO GENTLEMEN CAME IN ! LUCKY FOR US THEY WERE IN TIME TO SLIP THOSE THINGS OFF OUR NECKS BEFORE IT WAS TOO LATE !

L- LOOKS LIKE **RAWHIDE**.. SOAKING WET !



AN OLD INJUN TRICK, SHERIFF ! WHEN THE RAWHIDE DRIES, IT SHRINKS AND TIGHTENS... HARD ENOUGH TO STRANGLE A MAN TO DEATH INSIDE AN HOUR !

THIS CALLS FOR ACTION... **DOUBLE-QUICK !**



COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

KILLERS ON THE LOOSE MEANS A POSSE... AND IN THIS TOWN A POSSE MEANS EVERY ABLE-BODIED MAVERICK WITHIN SOUND OF GUNSHOT! WE'LL SCOUR THOSE HILLS AROUND YOUR CABIN... NO OLD GALLOOT CAN CALL ME LAZY OR SHIFTLESS!



AIN'T BEEN ANY LOVE LOST 'TWEEN US, PETE ULYSSES, FOR A YEAR... BUT IF YOU'RE IN DANGER THIS WHOLE TOWN'S GONNA HELP TRACK DOWN THE RANNEY WHO'S OUT TO GUN YOU!



LOOK, MY GOOD FRIEND! AMONG THE MEN ANSWERING THE SHERIFF'S CALL... JUST WHAT YOU TOLD ME TO WATCH FOR!

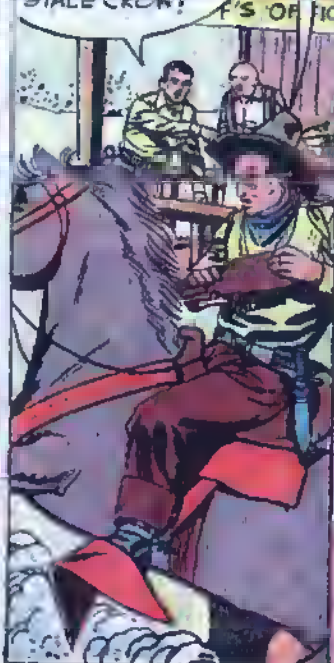
LOOKS LIKE A HALF-BREED ALL RIGHT! I GOT A HUNCH HE'S OUR MAN...

THERE'S THE WOULD-BE KILLER, SHERIFF... THE ONE WITH THE RIFLE SLUNG ON HIS SADDLE! HE GALIVATED MY STETSON AND PUT A CRIMP IN MIGUEL'S GEE TAIL.



C-CHARLIE CORNSILK? B-BUT I THOUGHT YOU SAID YOU DIDN'T SEE WHO SHOT AT YOU..!

I DIDN'T... BUT WET RAWHIDE IS AN OLD APACHE TRICK! AND THIS SNAKE IS PART-APACHE... OR I'LL EAT SNAKE CROW!



T-THE MEDDLERS! I THOUGHT I GOT YOU, UP ON THE RIDGE...

I TAKE CARE OF YOU NOW, IDIOTS!

W-WATCH OUT, MEN... WE'RE PACKED TOO CLOSE FOR A GUN FIGHT! I-I'M WARNING YOU, CHARLIE... IF A STRAY SLUG KILLS ANYONE, I'LL HOLD YOU RESPONSIBLE! THERE'LL BE NO GUNPLAY IN TOWN WHILE I'M SHERIFF!



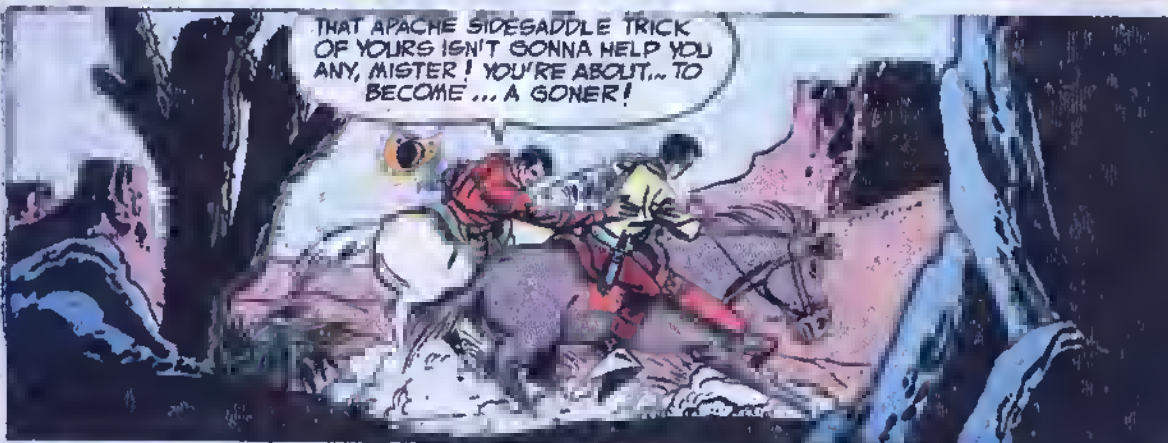
COWBOY WESTERN COMICS



OOOF!
T-THE OTHER FOOL...



FOR JUST A FEW MINUTES, MR. CORNSILK! MY NAG'LL MAKE THAT PONY OF YOURS SEEM TO BE STANDIN' STILL!



T-THAT STICKER AIN'T GONNA HELP YOU NONE, MISTER!

DON'T TRY TO BLUFF, MEDDLER! I SAW YOUR GUN FALL FROM YOUR HOLSTER WHEN YOU FELL! IT CAN'T HELP YOU NOW!



I WASN'T FIGURIN' ON USING IT...

ARGHHHH!



COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

I RECKON MY FOOT
AND MY LEFT HAND'LL
BE ENOUGH TO TAKE
CARE OF YOU...

OOOOF!

...SPECIALLY WHEN THEY'RE
FOLLERED BY A RIGHT!
SINCE YOU MADE ME TAKE A
HAND IN THIS SHENANIGAN...
HERE IT IS!

GNGGGGG!

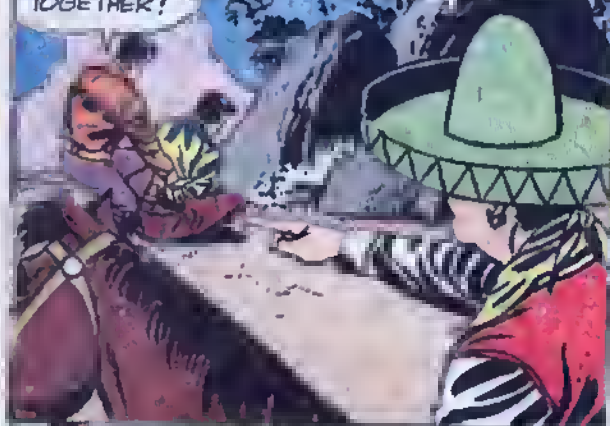


THIS WET RAWHIDE
OF YOURS OUGHTTA
DO A PRETTY GOOD
JOB KEEPIN' YOUR
HANDS TIED
TOGETHER!

T-THE SOMBRERO, MY
FRIEND... TAKE IT
TO REPLACE THE ONE
HE SALIVATED!

FIRST-RATE
IDEA, MIGUEL...
AND IT FITS,
TOO!

A LOT BETTER THAN YOURS!
NOW TO EXTRACT FROM
HIS POCKETS ENOUGH TO
PAY FOR A NEW SEETAR!

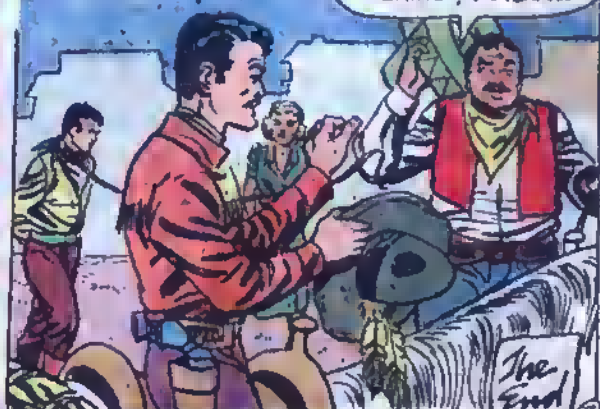
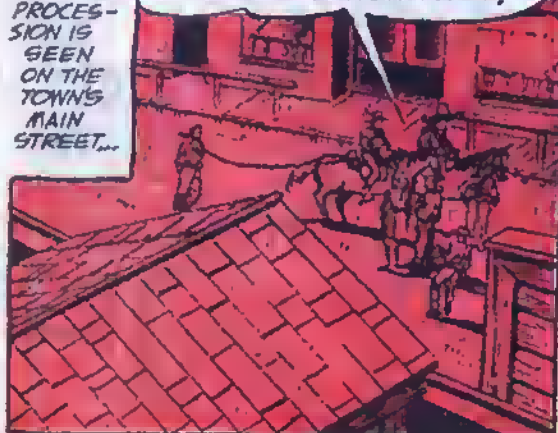


A
FEW
MINUTES
LATER,
A
STRANGE
PROCES-
SION IS
SEEN
ON THE
TOWN'S
MAIN
STREET...

T-THANK HEAVENS YOU'RE BOTH
ALL RIGHT! MY UNCLE AND I CAN'T
BEGIN TO THANK YOU FOR SAVING
US... AND RIDDING US OF THIS TER-
RIBLE FEAR. YOU MUST BOTH COME
TO THE CABIN FOR A BIG FEAST!

N-NO THANKS, MA'AM! -I-I
JUST REMEMBERED... WE
HAVE AN IMPORTANT DATE
IN A FEW HOURS... A HUN-
DRED MILES FROM HERE!

WHAT MY GOOD
FRIEND MEANS,
SEÑORITA, IS THAT
CIVILIZATION IS TOO
RUGGED! HE PRE-
FERS THE OPEN
PLAINS! ADIOS...



The
End

THREE WESTERN TESTS



Jed Jeffers was not the kind of man who backed down or showed a yellow streak. He had built up the Lozy Curve Ranch so that it was the biggest spread in the southwest. People still talked about the time he had said to Billy The Kid, "I want you off my place within a half hour!" There had been no blazing guns and the request had been obeyed. There had been the time in the Big Drink Cafe when he looked Wes Hardin squarely in the eyes and remarked "Seems to me we would be better off without you." And Wes had only laughed at the nerve of a man who could talk that way — without his gun belt.

But now the big heavy-set middle-aged man was a bit nervous as he looked at the young lady in his living room. Her nose was tilted towards the sky and her copper colored braided hair blended well with her azure eyes. Her long brown skirt had been made by the best tailor in the East. What bothered Jed was the kind of a wife this eastern gal would make for his son Fred. But in the words of Lon Chin, the cook, she was "heop purty."

"I think Fred should have been here to welcome me," said Alice Longstreet in no uncertain words to show her displeasure. "He knew I was coming and there is no valid excuse he can offer me."

"He's chasing some rustlers clear down to the border," explained Jed. "Slim Barth and his boys have been operating in this territory and my son is going to show him how unwise that decision was. Just make yourself comfortable until Fred comes back. Maybe in a day or two. Maybe more. That'll give us plenty of time to talk things over."

"Such as that you don't like the idea of your son marrying an eastern girl. You want a woman for him who can cook for fifty people, shoot up an entire Indian tribe, and ride a buffalo upside down. Fred wrote me you in-

tended to give me three tests to see if I would make a good western wife. It got me so mad I almost didn't come. But then I wanted to see the kind of a father he had."

Supper took place in silence. Jed felt like calling the whole thing off and admitting he was a fool. A man has a right to marry the girl of his own choice without his old man butting in and trying to run things. Yet he felt the girl herself had to be convinced she could live in the West. The product of a finishing school in Switzerland might find it difficult to make the adjustments.

It was after breakfast that Alice Longstreet went outside and noticed the many men coming out of the bunkhouse. A target had been set up on the side of the railing fence. Jed handed her a long barreled .44 and then gave her instructions.

"That gun has six bullets in it. You've got to be able to handle it in case of an emergency. If you can hit the bull's eye just once and not miss the target at all I'm willing to say you have passed the test."

"Nice and generous of you," she snapped back without a bit of anger in her voice. She knew she would have to be cool and calm. So she lifted the revolver, took careful aim, and pulled the trigger. The recoil almost knocked her off balance. Again and again she fired until the gun was empty. Silently the cowboys crowded around the target. One of them with admiration in his eyes announced.

"Six bull's eyes! That gal can handle a six shooter better than any man I ever knew. Even Wild Bill Hickok couldn't do anything like this!"

Alice allowed herself the luxury of a smile. She knew she had good eyes and also attractive ones. But that she was such a dead shot was something of a revelation to her. She saw Jed approaching her.

"Now that's what I call shooting! Who says a gal from the East can't hold her own up against our frontier women? Bet she can ride the toughest horse we got. Tomorrow we get Slasher and see what she can do. Bet ten to one she tames him!"

COWBOY WESTERN

There were sighs of protest from the men as they spoke in undertones. Not Slasher for this eastern gal. Even Hol Simmons could still remember the day Slasher had unseated him and almost trampled him to death.

The next morning was sunny and warm. Alice looked at the brawn stallion without any fear evident in her eyes. She went up to him and patted him on the neck. Then she fed him several lumps of sugar. The animal took the gift offering without any protest. He had been saddled and as three men held him, Alice mounted him. The horse that once had been the terror of the Lazy Curve Ranch was now as timid and as gentle as a lamb. Alice trotted him around the corral. She was glad she had taken riding lessons back home in Carson's Riding Academy for Young Ladies.

The cowboys couldn't believe their own eyes. This eastern gal that was going to be the future mistress of the ranch was every inch a match for the home-raised products. And in years to come they would relate, around the camp fires and chuck wagons, the saga of this eastern gal, the one who could tame the toughest horse on the ranch and handle a six-shooter better than a deadly killer. And every man who worked on the ranch or who was to get a job there would always be full of respect and admiration for this wonderful gal from the East.

Jed announced the third and last test. "Someone's been halding up the stage coach from Winton Paints. I own that stage line and it cost me a pretty penny the last time they got a shipment of gold. Would you like to ride the stage tomorrow? See if you can find out who has been taking my property."

Joe Martins was the stage driver and Hank Denners rode shotgun guard as the four fleet-footed mules pulled away on their run to Winton Paints, with one lone charming passenger. Alice tried to find a comfortable spot as the coach bounced along the rough and rocky trail. After trying for an hour she was ready to give up when the coach came to a dead stop.

"Don't reach for your gun, Hank," was the order, "or sure as you sit there it will be the last thing you do." Alice came out of the coach, without bidding, to look at the holdup man. He was tall and wore a mask. She looked directly at him and then remarked, "You ought to be ashamed of yourself doing this. I understand that if they catch you, you will hang until you are dead. Why don't you get some honest work?"

The holdup man tried to think of some suitable answer and finally he found the words. It wasn't exactly easy to say them and when he had finished, Joe Martins and Hank Denners couldn't believe what they had heard.

"Sorry, Miss, that" held up this stage. You

got me, a-thinkin'. Guess I have been on the wrong side of the law. The way you looked at me sort of got me puzzled. As though you were lookin' right in at my insides. Get back inside and I'll be on my way. Goin' to be a new and different man."

On the return trip Alice gave a complete report to Jed about what happened. And when asked for a description she went into complete detail.

"His upper right front tooth is chipped in half. He had a dimple in his chin. His eyes are a deep brown and the right one has a cast in it. Over the left eye I think there is a small scar. He had a mark on his face but his nose must be very large. Saw some hair from underneath his hat. Streaks of gray in it. He has four warts on his right hand, and the knuckle of his index finger on the left hand is twisted. He must have very small feet to get inside those boots he was wearing. And there was a small five pointed star on each boot."

It was a perfect description, the one that fitted Lou Steggers to a dot. And Jed was beaming with such joy that Alice knew all was well on the homefront.

"You're going to make me the best daughter-in-law in the whole southwest. Fred came home half an hour ago. So you two better start talking of wedding plans."

In the backroom of the Last Chance Cafe, Fred Letters sat around a table facing three men. There was a pile of bills in front of him and he divided them into three packs.

"Thanks a lot for the favor, boys. The way you shot your gun at the target when Alice fired was a wonderful job, making all those bull's eyes." Then turning to the second man, he said, "And Doc, you did a good job fixing up that horse. Made him tame as a lamb." And to the third man he remarked, "You certainly let her get a good description of you. There's the money, I got to leave, getting married tomorrow."

When Fred Letters had left the room, Doc Jones the veterinarian looked at the other two and said, "He'll never know his father paid us for the same job. Bath wanted the gal to make good. Love is a strange thing, even out in the West."

Alice couldn't sleep. Her eyes were fixed on the ceiling. For tomorrow she would become a bride. And someday Jed and Fred would have to learn three of her secrets; that she held five gold medals for both pistol and rifle shooting; that she had nine silver cups for expert horseback riding; and that she always saw things in detail because she was a good artist and her last painting was now in the State Museum in Switzerland.

The End

COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

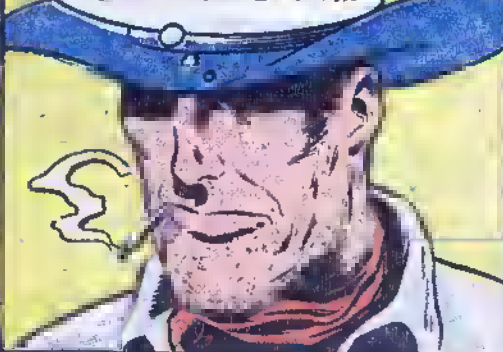
TWO DAYS LATE IN RETURNING FROM A MISSION, DEPUTY MATT CARVER WAS IN A STEW ABOUT THE BAWLING OUT HE WAS SURE TO GET FROM SHERIFF BLEEK, BUT AN UNEXPECTED DETOUR DE-
TAINED MATT WHEN HE STUMBLED ACROSS ...

"A WAGON FULL OF DEATH"



IT WAS A WEEK SINCE DEPUTY CARVER HAD DEPARTED FROM SILVERTOWN TO DELIVER A PRISONER TO THE STATE PENITENTIARY...

OL' BLEEK'S GONNA BLOW HIS STACK 'CAUSE I'M LATE GETTIN' BACK. I'LL HAFTA INVENT A STORY... NO USE IN TELLING HIM ABOUT THAT GAMBLIN' JOINT IN DEVIL'S GAP...



LAST TIME I WAS LATE IN GETTIN' BACK I TOLD HIM THE PRISONER TRIED TO GET AWAY, AND... HEY, WHAT'S THAT TRAIL ON THE GROUND... SAND, OR... OR...

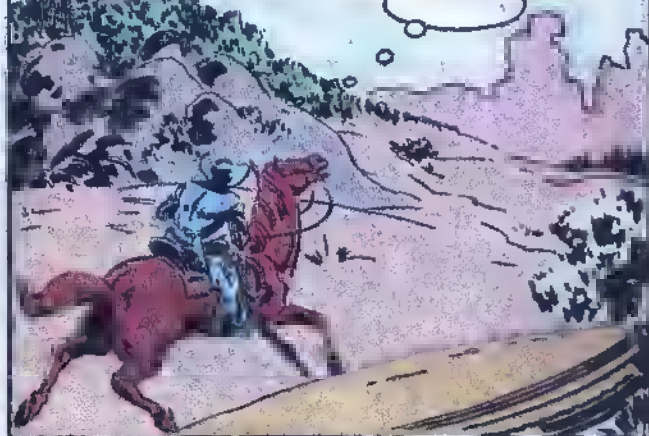


COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

... GUNPOWDER! AS IF SOMEONE WAS CARRYIN' IT AND IT LEAKED OUT, ACCIDENTAL! HMMM... WHAT'S ANYBODY DOIN' CARRYIN' GUNPOWDER TOWARD SILVERTOWN? BETTER HAVE A LOOK...



THE TRAIL LEADS RIGHT INTO THE TREES UP ON KANE'S KNOB! THE KNOB OVERLOOKS SILVERTOWN. I DON'T LIKE THIS!



THERE'S A WAGON PARKED OVER THERE... POWDER LEADS RIGHT TO IT, TOO! I'LL JUST TIP-TOE OVER AND TAKE A PEEK...

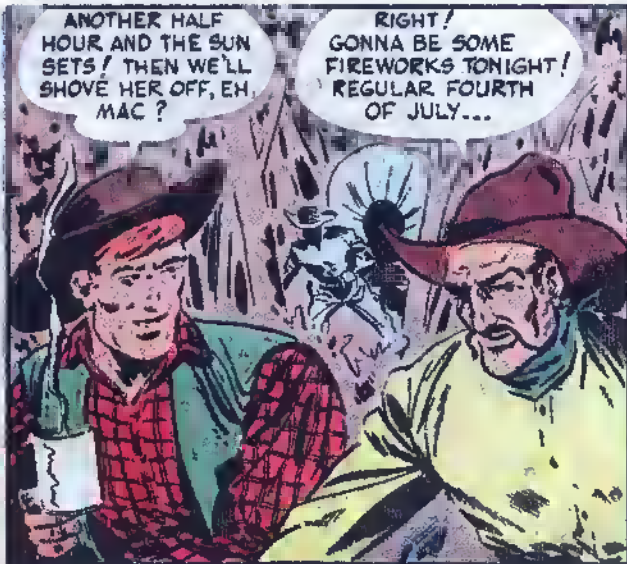


HOLY COW! THE WHOLE WAGON'S LOADED WITH GUNPOWDER... ENOUGH TO BLOW UP THE WHOLE TOWN!



ANOTHER HALF HOUR AND THE SUN SETS! THEN WE'LL SHOVE HER OFF, EH, MAC?

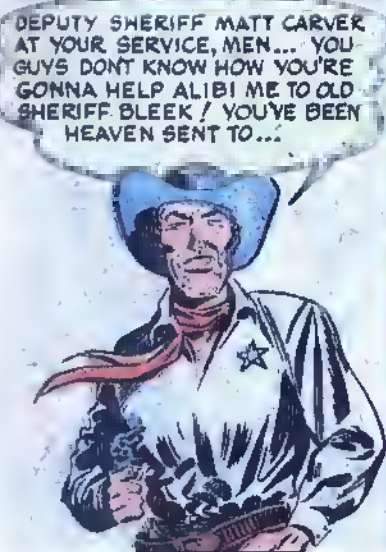
RIGHT! GONNA BE SOME FIREWORKS TONIGHT! REGULAR FOURTH OF JULY...



JUST WHAT I WAS BEGINNIN' TO THINK... THEM SIDEWINDERS ARE PLANNIN' TO BLOW SILVERTOWN SKY HIGH TONIGHT! WONDER WHY...?

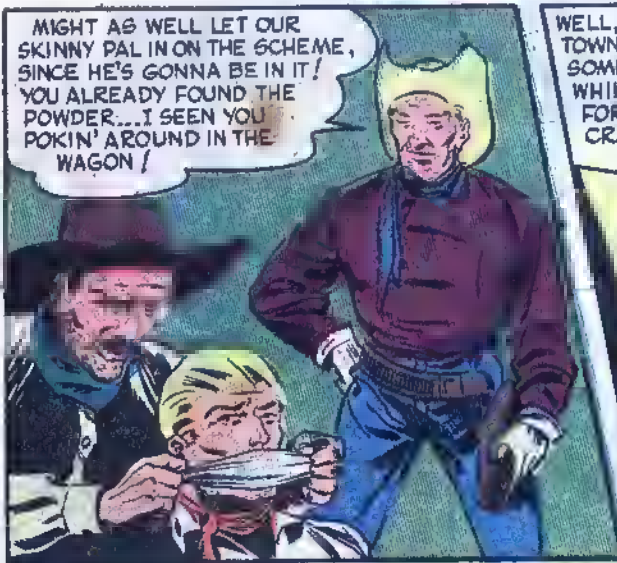


COWBOY WESTERN COMICS



COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

MIGHT AS WELL LET OUR SKINNY PAL IN ON THE SCHEME, SINCE HE'S GONNA BE IN IT! YOU ALREADY FOUND THE POWDER... I SEEN YOU POKIN' AROUND IN THE WAGON!



WELL, WE'RE GONNA LIGHT HER UP AND ROLL HER INTO TOWN... WITH YOU RIDIN' HERD, MISTER! THERE'LL BE SOME EXCITEMENT IN TOWN WHEN SHE BLOWS... AND WHILE IT'S GOIN' ON, IT'LL BE SIMPLE FOR US TO SNEAK IN AND CRACK THE BANK!



WHEN THEY SEE THEIR LAW RIDIN' WITH THE WAGON INTO TOWN, THEY'LL RUN TO HELP PUT THE FIRE OUT... AND THE MORE OF 'EM GETS PUT OUT OF OUR WAY IN THE BLAST, THE MORE OF 'EM WON'T BOTHER US! OKAY, BUD, TOUCH HER OFF...



HEH, HEH! I DON'T THINK HE LIKES US, DINTY!

LET HER GO!



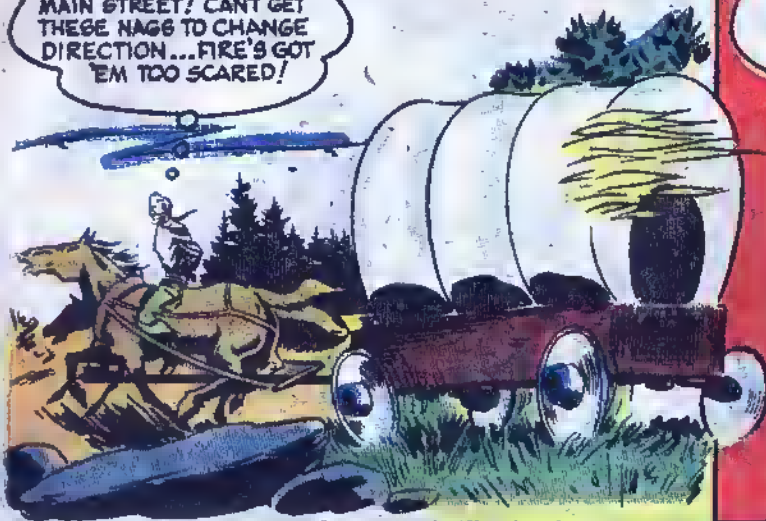
HAVE A GOOD RIDE, TIN STAR!

CRACK!

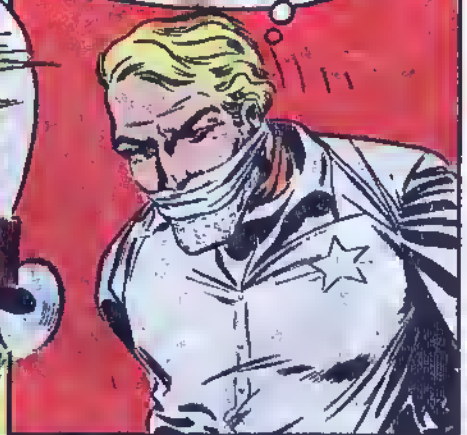


COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

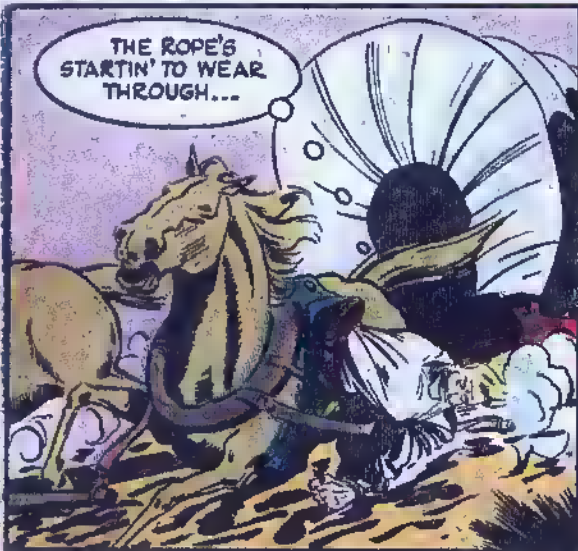
HEADED RIGHT FOR
MAIN STREET! CAN'T GET
THESE NAGS TO CHANGE
DIRECTION... FIRE'S GOT
'EM TOO SCARED!



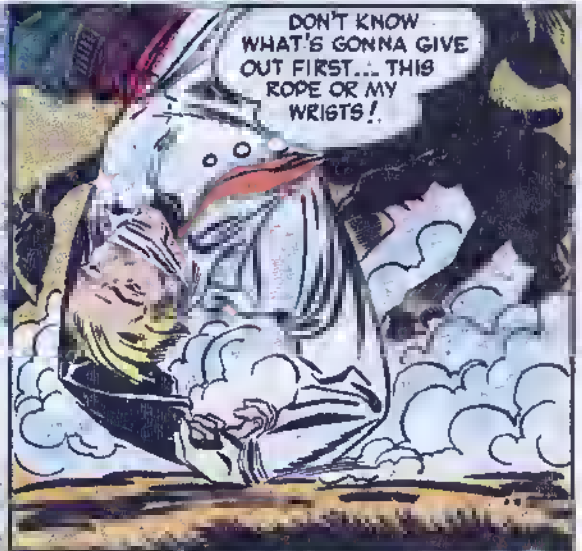
GOTTA GET RID OF THIS
ROPE ON MY HANDS... CAN'T
FALL OFF, BUT IF I LOSE MY
BALANCE HE'LL DRAG
ME...



THE ROPE'S
STARTIN' TO WEAR
THROUGH...



DON'T KNOW
WHAT'S GONNA GIVE
OUT FIRST... THIS
ROPE OR MY
WRISTS!



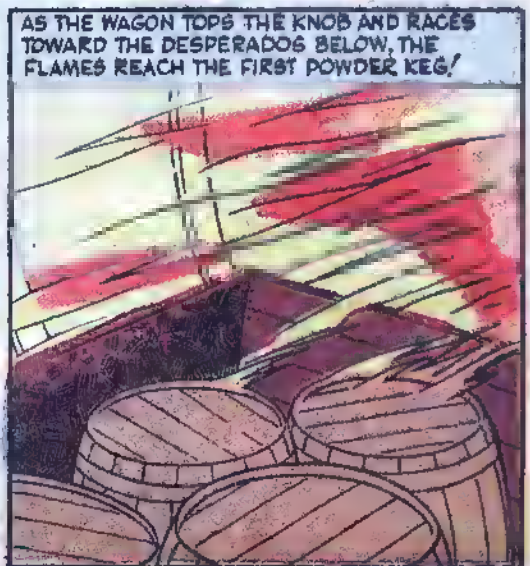
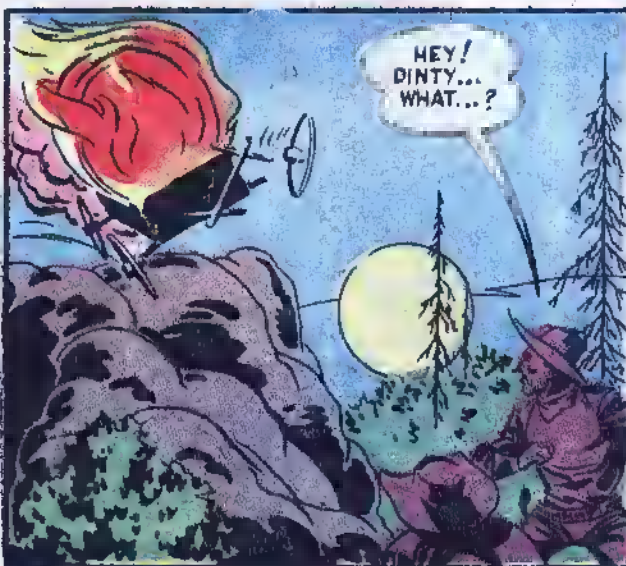
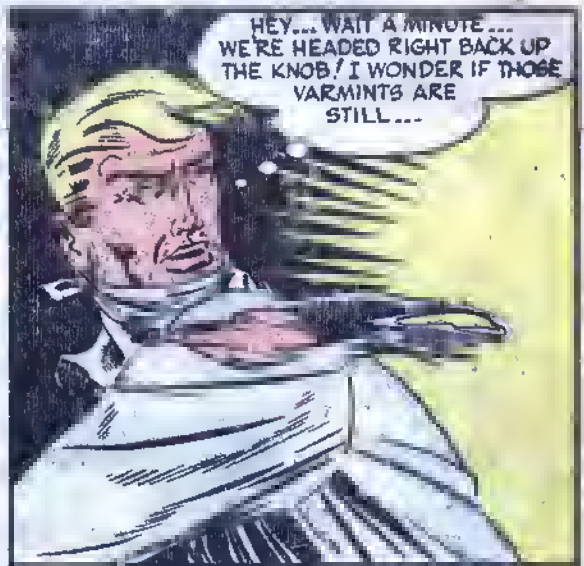
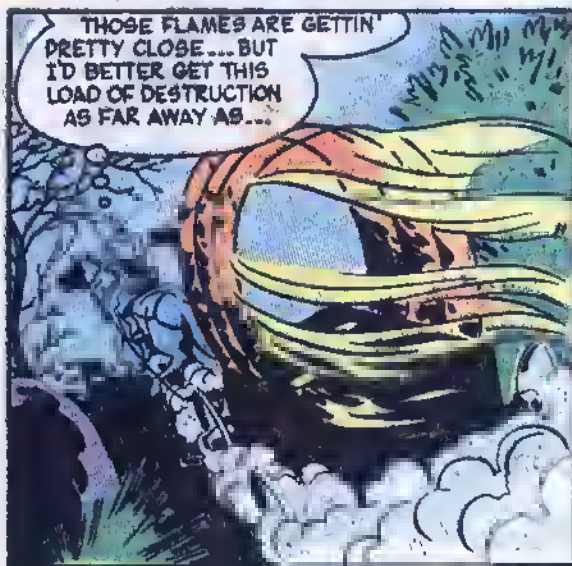
THAT DOES IT!
NOW TO GET THE
HORSES TURNED...



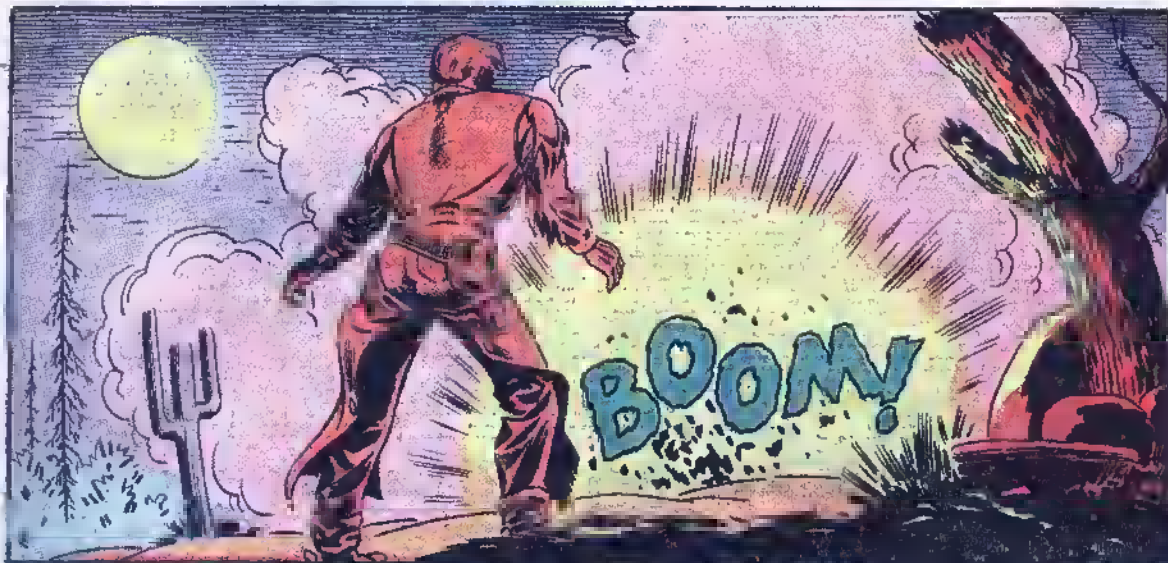
JUST IN TIME... BUT SAVING
SILVERTOWN DON'T HELP ME
MUCH... THAT POWDER'S
GONNA BLOW ANY
MINUTE!



COWBOY WESTERN COMICS



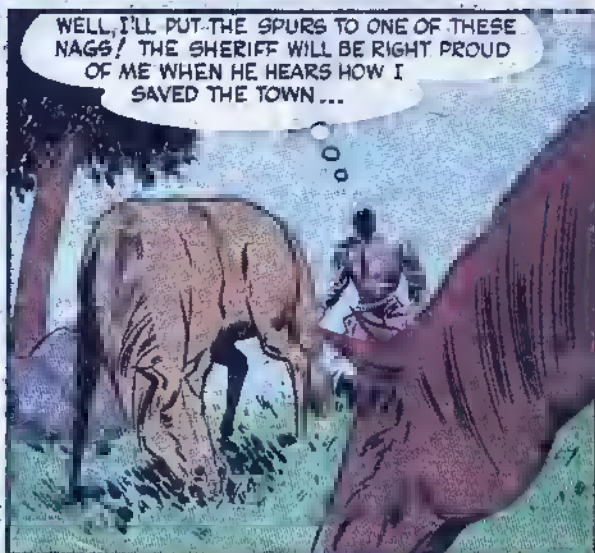
COWBOY WESTERN COMICS



DON'T KNOW WHERE
MY HORSE WENT... HOPE
HE WASN'T HURT IN THE
BLAST...



WELL, I'LL PUT THE SPURS TO ONE OF THESE
NAGS! THE SHERIFF WILL BE RIGHT PROUD
OF ME WHEN HE HEARS HOW I
SAVED THE TOWN...



MATT CARVER... WHERE'VE
YOU BEEN? YOU SHOULD
BEEN BACK TWO DAYS AGO!
DON'T GIVE ME NONE
OF YOUR FANCY
ALIBIS!

BUT...
BUT...
BUT...



WHERE'S YOUR GUN? I SUPPOSE YOU
GOT MESSED UP FIGHTIN' A BUNCH OF
BANDITS OR SOMETHING? NUTS! NOW
YOU JUST LISTEN TO ME,
MATT CARVER...

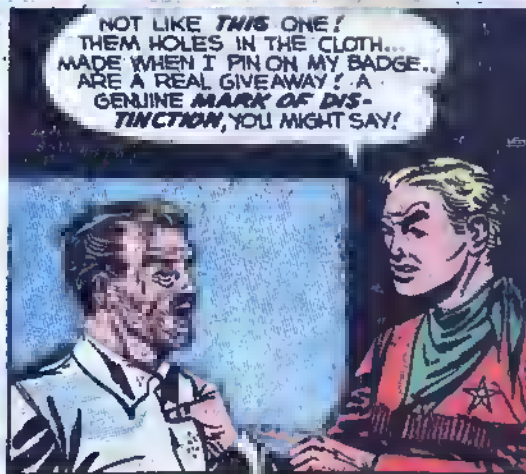
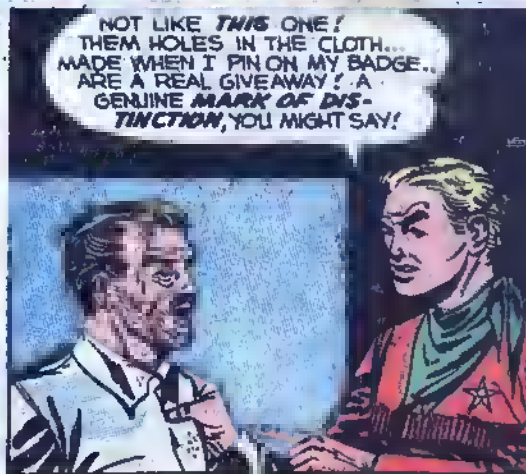
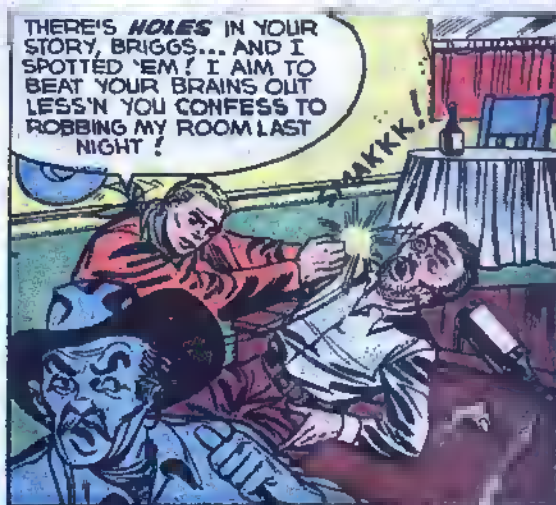
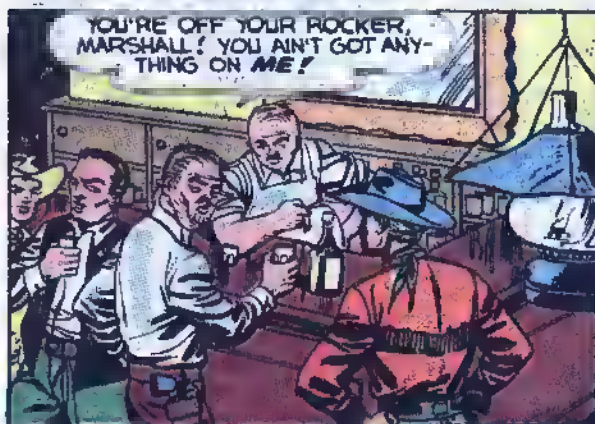
THE END

COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

MARK OF DISTINCTION



FOR AN HOUR MARSHALL TEAGUE SECRETLY CHECKED HIS LIST OF SUSPECTS. THEN, AT LAST, THE FINAL NAME ON HIS ROSTER...



AN INVITATION TO ATTEND THE ATOM BOMB TESTS MADE IT A GREAT DAY FOR THE ASSEMBLED INDIAN TRIBES. AND THEN, SUDDENLY, A STRANGE CRAFT ZOOMED DOWN FROM THE HEAVENS AND A WAR PARTY FILED OUT OF THE SHIP, HERALDING...

GERONIMO'S Return!

HAIL, RED MEN OF THE PLAINS! FROM THE DOG STAR I RETURN TO LEAD YOU IN A VICTORIOUS FIGHT AGAINST THE CURSED AMERICANS! RALLY BEHIND MY WAR BONNET ...JOIN THE AVENGING ARMY OF GERONIMO!

WELCOME, O GREAT CHIEFTAIN! MY TRIBE HAS LONG PRAYED THAT YOU MIGHT RETURN FROM THE HAPPY HUNTING GROUNDS TO LEAD US!



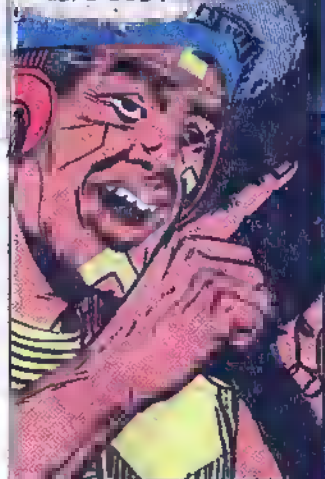
THE STARTLED TRIBESMEN LOOK IN AWE AT THE GREAT APACHE CHIEF, BUT ONE MAN SPEAKS IN PROTEST...STRONG BOW...

IF YOU ARE FROM OUTER SPACE HOW ARE YOU ABLE TO BREATHE IN EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE? I SEE NO PRESSURIZED HELMETS, NO...

JOHN BELFI

COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

SEIZE THAT INFIDEL WHO FAILS TO RECOGNIZE A TRIBAL GOD!



YOU DARE TO TALK BACK TO THE GREAT GERONIMO, IDIOT?

WE HAVE COME MILLIONS OF MILES IN SEARCH OF VENGEANCE... YOU WON'T STOP US!



STRANGE THAT IT TAKES SO MANY GODS TO SUBDUCE JUST ONE MAN!



IF WE WERE TO USE OUR FULL STRENGTH, PIG... WE COULD DEMATERIALIZER YOU AND ALL YOUR TRIBESMEN!



ALL RIGHT, BROTHERS... TIE HIM UP! THERE WON'T BE ANY MORE INTERRUPTIONS WHILE GREAT GERONIMO SPEAKS!



THE MOMENT WE HAVE WAITED FOR HAS ARRIVED! THIS ATOM BOMB TEST TO WHICH YOU HAVE BEEN INVITED... IT WILL ENABLE US TO ATTEND AS FRIENDS! BUT INSTEAD OF MERELY WATCHING, BROTHERS...

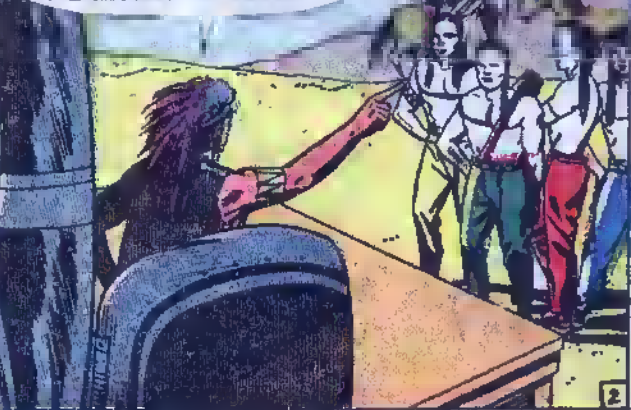


...WE WILL OVERPOWER THE AMERICAN TROOPS, STEAL THEIR BOMBS AND TURN THEM ON THE UNITED STATES! WE WILL DEVASTATE THE CITIES... SMASH THE AMERICANS' EVIL POWER!



GET HORSES FOR MY RETINUE, SO THAT WE MAY APPEAR TO BE ORDINARY MORTALS! HITCH UP WAGONS AND CARTS! THEN WE WILL ALL RIDE TOGETHER TO THE TESTING GROUNDS!

Y-YES, GREAT CHIEF!



COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

WHILE WE ARE GONE ON OUR SACRED MISSION, RED STAR, KILL THIS IMPUDENT SWINE! THEN GUARD THE SPACE-CRAFT!

WITH GREAT DELIGHT GERONIMO!

SAY YOUR LAST WORDS, FOOL! YOU ARE DOOMED! AND SO ARE YOUR BROTHERS... BUT THEY DON'T KNOW IT YET!

YEEAH H H H

THE HEAVENS SMILE AT YOUR STEADY EYE, LAUGHING FROG! QUICK... CUT ME LOOSE!

THIS RING HE WEARS... JUST AS I SUSPECTED!

YOU WERE RIGHT, STRONG BOW! NO TRIBAL GODS FALL SO EASILY FROM A MORTAL'S ARROW! THESE ARE MERELY MEN... FROM OUTER SPACE!

PERHAPS... WE SHALL SOON KNOW FOR SURE! IN THE MEANTIME, HERE'S MY PLAN...

HELLO, THERE! IT'S ME... HANK ROPER!

OVER TO THE STRANGE CRAFT... AND HURRY! THERE'S NO TIME TO LOSE! I'LL EXPLAIN MY SCHEME WHILE WE'RE WORKING...

COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

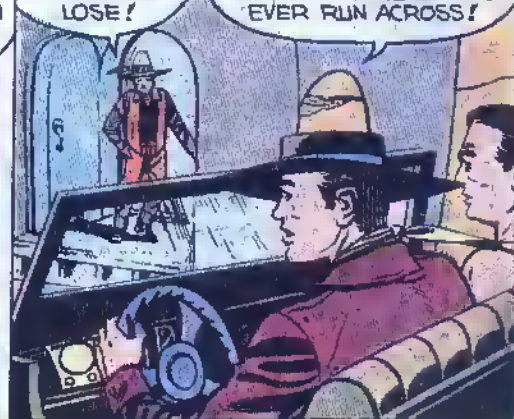
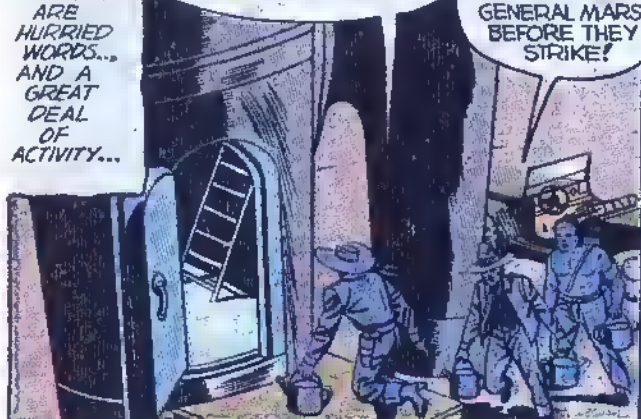
IN THE NEXT FEW MOMENTS, THERE ARE HURRIED WORDS... AND A GREAT DEAL OF ACTIVITY...

SO THAT'S WHY THEY WENT GALLOPING PAST ME AT FULL SPEED, EH? SOON AS WE'VE UNLOADED THIS STUFF, I'LL HEAD STRAIGHT FOR THE TESTING GROUNDS!

TAKE THE SHORT CUT, THROUGH BONE CANYON! IT'S VITAL THAT YOU WARN GENERAL MARSH BEFORE THEY STRIKE!

I'LL TAKE CARE OF THINGS AT THIS END! NOW GET GOING... THERE'S NOT A MINUTE TO LOSE!

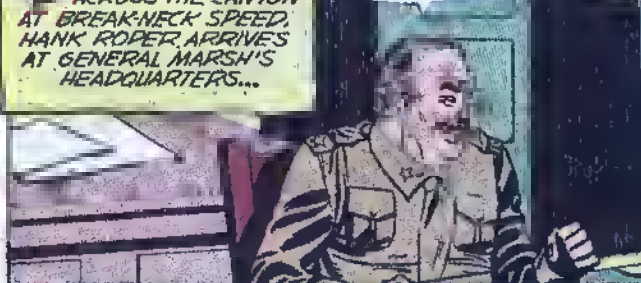
IF I DIDN'T KNOW YOU BETTER, I'D SAY YOU'D BEEN HITTING THE GIGGLE WATER! IF YOU'RE RIGHT, THIS IS THE CRAZIEST SCHEME I'VE EVER RUN ACROSS!



MINUTES LATER, AFTER DRIVING ACROSS THE CANYON AT BREAK-NECK SPEED, HANK ROOPER ARRIVES AT GENERAL MARSH'S HEADQUARTERS...

ROOPER! WHAT ARE YOU...?

TROUBLE'S AFOOT, SIR! THAT PARTY OF INDIANS INVITED TO THE A-BOMB TEST...THEY'RE BRINGING SOME UNINVITED GUESTS!



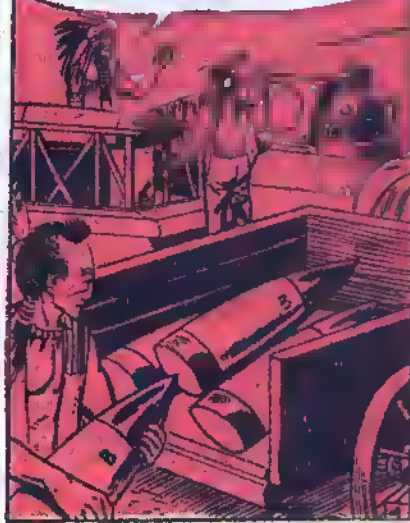
STRONG BOW'S SUSPICIONS, RELAYED TO GENERAL MARSH, BRING IMMEDIATE RESULTS...

SO THAT'S IT, EH? HELLO...BOMB SUPPLY DEPOT? INSTEAD OF USING BOMBS MARKED 'A', SET THE 'B' GROUP OUT ON THE DEMOLITION RANGE! THERE'S BEEN A CHANGE IN PLANS!

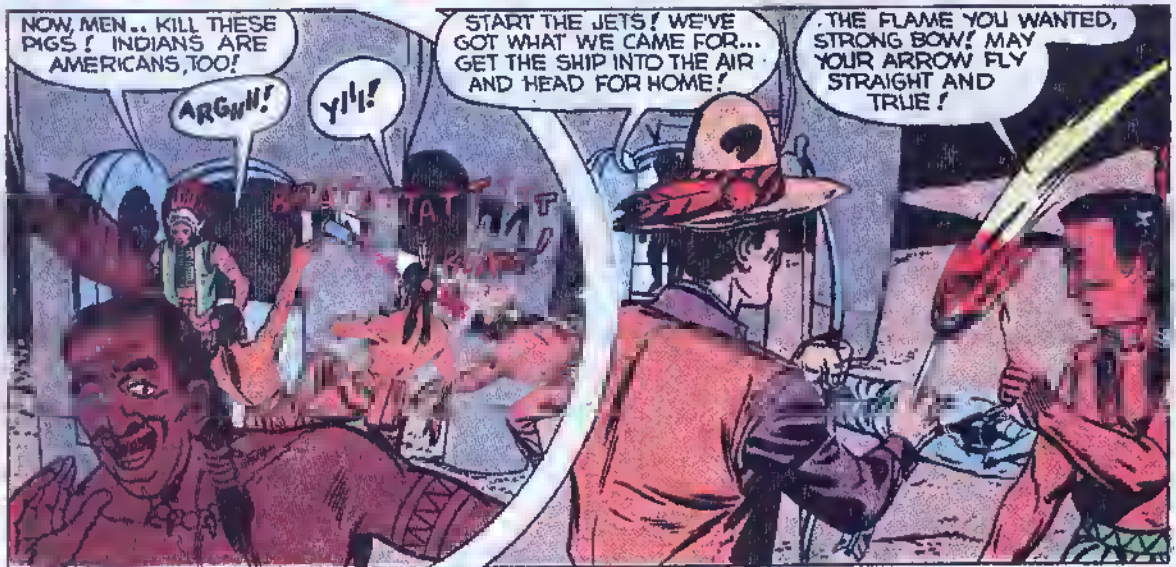
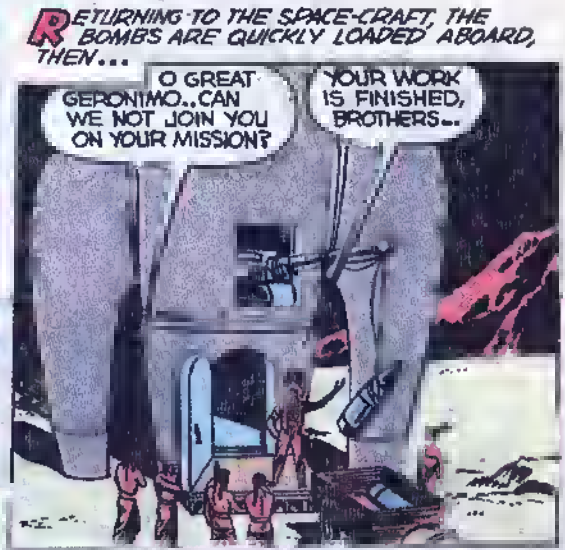
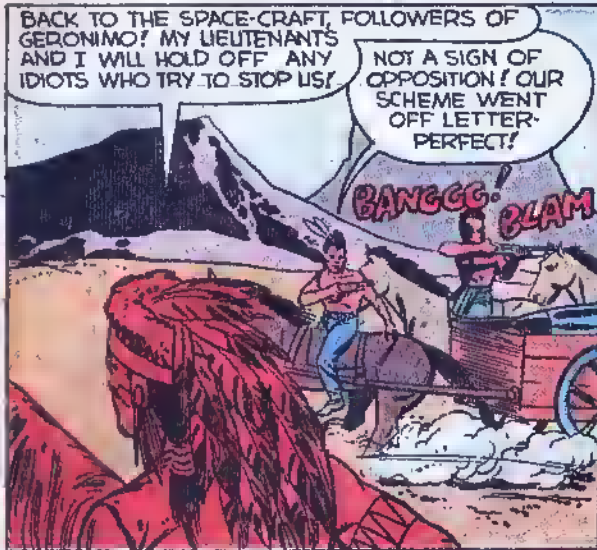
ONE OTHER THING, CAPTAIN! AFTER YOUR MEN SET THE BOMBS OUT... HAVE THEM LEAVE THE TEST AREA INSTANTLY. A GROUP OF INDIANS WILL PROBABLY SEIZE THE BOMBS! WE CANNOT OPEN FIRE ON THEM... SOME OF THOSE INDIANS ARE FRIENDLY!

AS ANTICIPATED, GERONIMO'S MEN THUNDER ONTO THE TEST FIELD AND PREPARE TO CARRY AWAY THE UNDEFENDED BOMBS...

QUICKLY, BROTHERS... BEFORE THE AMERICANS REALIZE WHAT WE ARE DOING! DISCONNECT THE REMOTE CONTROL WIRES, THEN INTO THE CARTS WITH THE BOMBS! WE'LL BE GONE BEFORE THE NITWITS WAKE UP!



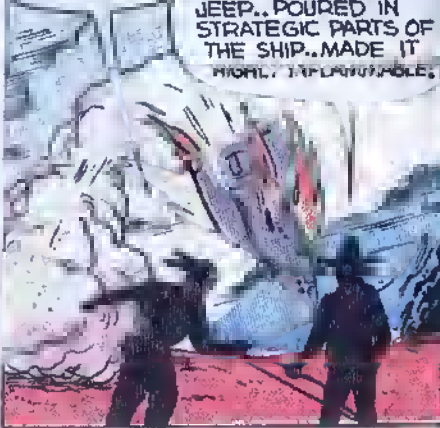
COWBOY WESTERN COMICS



AS THE STRANGE SHIP LIFTS FROM THE GROUND, A FINGER OF FLAME STREAKS TOWARD IT...



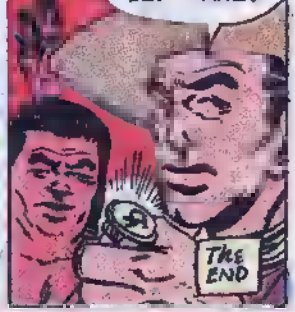
A BULL'S EYE, STRONG BOW! BUT THE A-BOMBS... THEY DO NOT EXPLODE...



BECAUSE THEY WERE ONLY EMPTY SHELLS, SUBSTITUTED AT THE LAST MINUTE! THE GASOLINE WE TOOK FROM HANK'S JEEP...POURED IN STRATEGIC PARTS OF THE SHIP..MADE IT BURN!

BUT THIS GERONIMO...HE WAS A TRIBAL GOD FROM OUTER SPACE...

NONSENSE! THIS RING I TOOK PROVES THE BAND OF THIEVES WAS A COMMUNIST TASK FORCE, FLYING IN A CLEVERLY CAMOUFLAGED JET PLANE!



Trip to the MOON!

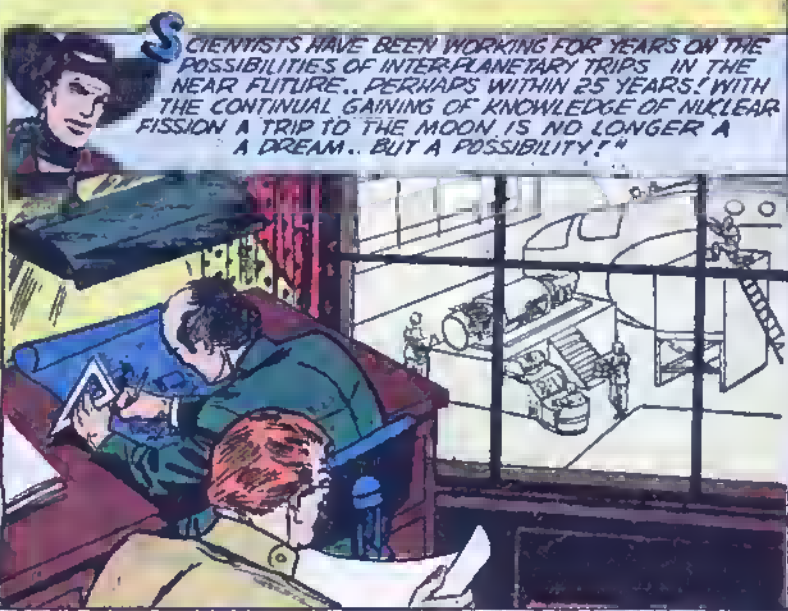
IT'S NOT AS FANTASTIC AS YOU MAY THINK? DID YOU KNOW THAT THE HAYDEN PLANETARIUM IS TAKING APPLICATIONS FOR A TRIP TO THE MOON? THERE ARE OVER 25,000 APPLICATIONS ON HAND AT PRESENT!



JOHN BULL

THE MEN AND WOMEN CHOSEN AMONG THE THOUSANDS OF APPLICANTS MUST BE OF STURDY CHARACTER, BODY AND MIND, FOR THE TREMENDOUS TRIP WHICH LIES AHEAD...

SCIENTISTS HAVE BEEN WORKING FOR YEARS ON THE POSSIBILITIES OF INTERPLANETARY TRIPS IN THE NEAR FUTURE... PERHAPS WITHIN 25 YEARS! WITH THE CONTINUAL GAINING OF KNOWLEDGE OF NUCLEAR FISSION A TRIP TO THE MOON IS NO LONGER A DREAM... BUT A POSSIBILITY!



THE TRAVELING TIME CANNOT BE PUT ON PAPER AS YET, FOR THE TREMENDOUS ENGINES, FUEL AND DESIGN OF THE SPACE SHIP ARE STILL BEING DESIGNED WITH MANY IMPROVEMENTS TO BE MADE. HOWEVER, THE SPEED MAY REACH WELL OVER 25,000 MILES AN HOUR!

UPON ARRIVING, THE SCIENTISTS SHALL AGAIN GO TO WORK... REPORTING TO THE EARTH THEIR FINDING OF NEW KNOWLEDGE THAT SHALL LEAD THE WAY TO MANY FUTURE TRIPS... WHERE LARGE CORPORATIONS SHALL MAKE USE OF THE MOON'S MANY RICH DEPOSITS. YES, THESE MEN AND WOMEN SHALL BE TRUE EXPLORERS OF THE FUTURE!



WILL YOU BE ONE OF THEM?



Send Only 25¢

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This sensational BARGAIN OFFER is made to introduce the services of Kenmore Stamp Company. Each collection contains the dramatic, valuable stamps pictured here plus 102 other exciting varieties. All are from Russia, Hungary, Poland, Czechoslovakia, Bulgaria, Rumania, East

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KENMORE Stamp Co., Milford, N. H. Dept. CCG-8

Free Booklet!



KENMORE STAMP CO., Dept. CCG-8
Milford, N. H.

I enclose 25¢ for 107 Different Stamps from Countries behind the Iron Curtain. Be sure to include your FREE BOOKLET described at left.

Name _____

No. & Street _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

BE THE FIRST IN YOUR CROWD TO GET THIS SENSATIONAL COLLECTION OF AIRPLANES



AMAZING
get acquainted offer!
GIANT COLLECTION
of 40 assorted pieces
all yours
for only **98¢**
TREMENDOUS BARGAIN

MAIL COUPON TODAY

LUCKY PRODUCTS Dept. CC
CARLE PLACE, N.Y.

Please send me the following. If not delighted my money will be cheerfully refunded.

☐ 40 assorted airplanes. I enclose 98¢

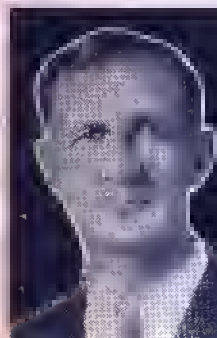
NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

Wings away with the new toy sensation. Contains 40 colorful plastic Airplanes. Different styles—jets, Bombers, DC4's, etc. Ideal for any age group. Full of play value and inexpensive.

ONLY 98¢



I WILL TRAIN YOU AT HOME FOR GOOD PAY JOBS IN RADIO-TELEVISION

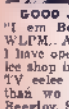
J. E. SMITH has trained more men for
Radio-Television than any other man.

America's Fast Growing Industry Offers You

I TRAINED THESE MEN



LOST JOB, NOW HAS OWN SHOP
"Got laid off my machine shop
job which I believe was bad
thing ever happened as I opened
a full time Radio Shop. Radio
is picking up every week."—E.
T. Slate, Corsicana, Texas.



GOOD JOB WITH STATION
"I am Broadcast Engineer at
WLPN. Another technician and
I have opened a Radio-TV serv-
ice shop in one spare time. Big
TV sales here—more work
than we can handle."—J. H.
Beegley, Norfolk, Va.



\$10 TO \$15 WEEK SPARE TIME
"Keen man after certifying fee
NRI course, who able to serv-
ice Radio... averaged \$10
to \$15 a week spare time. Now
have full time Radio and
Television business."—William
Wanda, Brooklyn, New York.



**AVAILABLE TO
VETERANS
UNDER G.I. BILLS**

WANT YOUR OWN BUSINESS?

Let me show you how you can use the G.I. Bill to your
advantage. Many NRI trained men start their
own business with capital secured in spare



time. Robert Doh-
man, New Paltz,
N.Y., whose store
is shown at left, says,
"An ex-soldier is
with two television
sets and do war-
renty work for dea-
lers. Often fall back
to NRI textbook for
information."

1. EXTRA MONEY IN SPARE TIME

Many students make \$5, \$10 a week and more EXTRA
fixing neighbors' Radios in spare time while learning.
The day you enroll I start sending you SPECIAL
BOOKLETS that show you how. Tester you build with
kits I send helps you make extra money servicing sets,
gives practical experience on circuits common to Radio
and Television. All equipment is yours to keep.

2. GOOD PAY JOB

NRI Courses lead to these and many other jobs: Radio
and TV service, P.A., Auto Radio, Lab, Factory, and
Electronic Controls Technicians, Radio and TV Broad-
casting, Police, Ship and Airways Operators and
Technicians. Opportunities are increasing. The United
States has over 105 million Radios—over 2,900 Broad-
casting Stations—more expansion is on the way.

3. BRIGHT FUTURE

Think of the opportunities in Television. Over 15,000,000
TV sets are now in use; 108 TV stations are operating
and 1800 new TV stations have been authorized...
many of them expected to be in operation in 1953. This
means more jobs—good pay jobs with bright futures.
More operators, installation service technicians will be
needed. Now is the time to get ready for a successful
future in TV! Find out what Radio and TV offer you.

You Learn Servicing or Communications by Practicing With Kits I Send

Keep your job while training at
home. Hundreds I've trained are
successful RADIO-TELEVISION
Technicians. Most had no previous
experience; many no more than
grammar school education. Learn
Radio-Television principles from
illustrated lessons. You also get
PRACTICAL EXPERIENCE. Pictur-
ed at left, are just a few of the
pieces of equipment you build
with kits of parts I send. You ex-
periment with learn circuits com-
mon to Radio and Television.

Mail Coupon—Find out what RADIO-
TELEVISION Can Do for You

Act Now! Send for my FREE
DOUBLE OFFER. Coupon entitles
you to actual Servicing Lesson;
shows how you learn at home. You'll
also receive my 64-page book, "How
to Be a Success in Radio-Television."
Send coupon to develop or paste on
postal. J. E. SMITH,
Fits., Dept. 3443,
National Radio Insti-
tute, Washington 9,
D. C. Or 39th Yee.

Television Is Today's Good Job Maker

TV now reaches from coast to
coast. Qualify for a good job
as a service technician or op-
erator. My course includes
many lessons on TV. You get
practical experience—work
on circuits common to both
Radio and Television with my
kits. Now is the time to get
ready for success in Television!

This is Just Some of
the Equipment My
Students Build. All
Feels Yours to Keep.

Good for Both—FREE

MR. J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 3443
National Radio Institute, Washington 9, D. C.

Mail me Sample Lesson and 64-page Book,
FREE. (No salesmen will call. Please
write plainly.)

Name _____ Age _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

VETS write in date
of discharge _____

The ABC's of
SERVICING

How to Be a
Success
in RADIO-
TELEVISION



Get PRIZES... make money this Easy Way

JOIN thousands of boys and girls who get fine prizes like these every year. Many prizes shown here and dozens of others in our Big Prize Book are GIVEN WITHOUT A CENT OF COST for selling one order of 24 Christmas Packs at 25c each. Some prizes require extra money as stated. Many boys and girls sell the packs in one day and get their prize AT ONCE. You can, too.

It's easy to sell these pretty Christmas Packs to your family, friends, and neighbors. Each Pack contains

4 Christmas Cards, 4 envelopes and 32 sparkling Christmas Seals in brilliant colors—40 pieces for 25c. When sold, send us the money and choose your prize from the Big Prize Book, or keep \$2.00 cash on each 24-pack order you sell.

Mail coupon TODAY for one order of Christmas Packs and Big Prize Book showing more than 70 thrilling prizes. SEND NO MONEY—WE TRUST YOU. American Specialty Co., Dept. —, Lancaster, Pa.



70 GREAT PRIZES TO CHOOSE FROM

Basketball Outfit • Cork Gun
Girls' Shoulder Strap Handbag
Complete Fishing Outfit
Dial Typewriter



Daisy's Red Ryder Air Rifle
Dick Tracy Camera
Cinderella Wrist Watch.
Roy Rogers Binoculars
Ukulele with Arthur God-
frey's famous player
Boys' Radium Dial Wrist
Watch • Woodburning Set
Movie Projector • Phonograph



Crystal Radio Kit
Printing Press • Roller Skates
Identification Bracelet
Ready-to-fly Jet Airplane
Gene Autry Guitar
Electric Jeep
Official Size Football



and
many
more



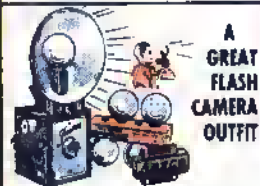
Here it is... **GOLDEN TRUMPET**
Heavy gold-plated, over 15" long!
Play bugle calls, marches, songs
... (without lessons). Carrying
case included. Sell only one order.



BOYS' GIRLS' WRIST WATCHES
Daisy Extra Bracelet Watch for
girls. Sell one order plus \$2.50.
Roy Rogers Cowboy Watch for
boys. Sell one order plus \$1.50.



Junior Archery Set
Famous Ben
Pearson profes-
sional type
Archery Outfit.
... inch handsomely fin-
ished hardwood bow, 4 feathered
arrows, target-face, instructions.
Sell one order plus 50c.



A GREAT FLASH CAMERA OUTFIT
Flash camera, 4 bulbs, batteries
and film, all given. Takes pictures
in black and white or color. Sell
one order plus \$1.50 extra.



CHEMISTRY SET
Famous Chemcraft Set for inter-
esting experiments, with book of
Chemical Magic. Sell one order.



PRETTY TRAVEL CASE
Girls will love this handy over-
night case with removable tray.
Has mirror, lock and key. Sell
one order plus 15c.



GOLD-PLATED LOCKET SET
Beautiful 24K gold-plated Locket
Set. Matching expansion bracelets.
Each locket holds 2 photos. Sell
one order plus 50c.



MOVIE VIEWER
See Writ Diary cartoons, row-
boy films, sports, comedies, with
this movie viewer. Sell one order.



BOYS! GIRLS!
Wile a Super Deluxe
Schwinn Phantom Bicycle
Yes, your first order for Christmas
Packs will bring complete details explain-
ing how you can make your dream come
true... a famous Schwinn bike for you.



ELECTRONIC WALKIE TALKIE
Remco's complete 2-way talking
system. Patterned after U.S. Army
equipment. Just string out wire—
start talking. No batteries needed.
Sell one order.



A GREAT KNIFE OUTFIT
Husky hunting knife
plus 4 bird rump
knives. Both given in
double leather belt
sheath. Given for sell-
ing just one order.



JUNIOR SPORTS KIT
A complete kit for younger boys
or girls. Tough football, 21"
basketball, rubber baseball, ref-
eree's whistle. All given for selling
just one order.



COWBOY JR. GUITAR
Ideal for
beginners.
Complete in-
structions with
song book. Nylon
strings. Sell one
order plus 50c.

Send No Money! Paste Coupon on
postcard or mail it in envelope today!

MAIL COUPON TODAY

AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO.
Dept. 303, Lancaster, Pa.

Please send me your Big Prize Book and one order
of 24 Christmas Packs. I will resell them at 25c each,
send you the money, and choose my prize.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____

BE FIRST IN YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD—START TODAY